

MAGAZINE

OF THE

INTERNATIONAL BROTHERHOOD OF TEAMSTERS

VOL. I.

OCTOBER, 1904.

NO. 12

Published monthly under the supervision of the
General Executive Board at 147 E. Market St.,
Indianapolis, Ind.



Entered at the Postoffice at Indianapolis, Ind., as
second-class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

Per Annum50 Cents
Single Copies 5 Cents
(All orders payable in advance.)

ADVERTISING RATES:

Furnished on application to Cornelius P. Shea,
Editor, 147 E. Market St., Indianapolis, Ind.

Correspondents writing matter for **THE MAGAZINE**
should write on one side of paper only, and
separate from all other business. Address all
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We are in receipt of a letter from Brother
John Hockberger, recording secretary of
Local No. 567, Dubuque, Iowa, in which he
gives us a general statement of the condition
of his local union. The boys in Dubuque
are progressing, having 232 members in
good standing, all loyal union men. We are
pleased to know that Local No. 567 is getting
along so well.



According to newspaper reports Sheriff
Bell of Cripple Creek has decided that Ed-
ward Romaine, the convict in the Kansas
penitentiary who is alleged to have confessed
to having participated in the destruction of
the depot in Independence, in which some
seventeen or eighteen non-union men were
killed and others seriously injured, is a liar
and knows nothing whatever of the crime
or who perpetrated it. In his confession Ro-
maine implicated several officers of the
miners' organization and members of the
local union in Cripple Creek and other
places.

The Citizens' Alliance of that State has
lost another chance to abuse and vilify or-
ganized labor through the investigation of
Sheriff Bell.

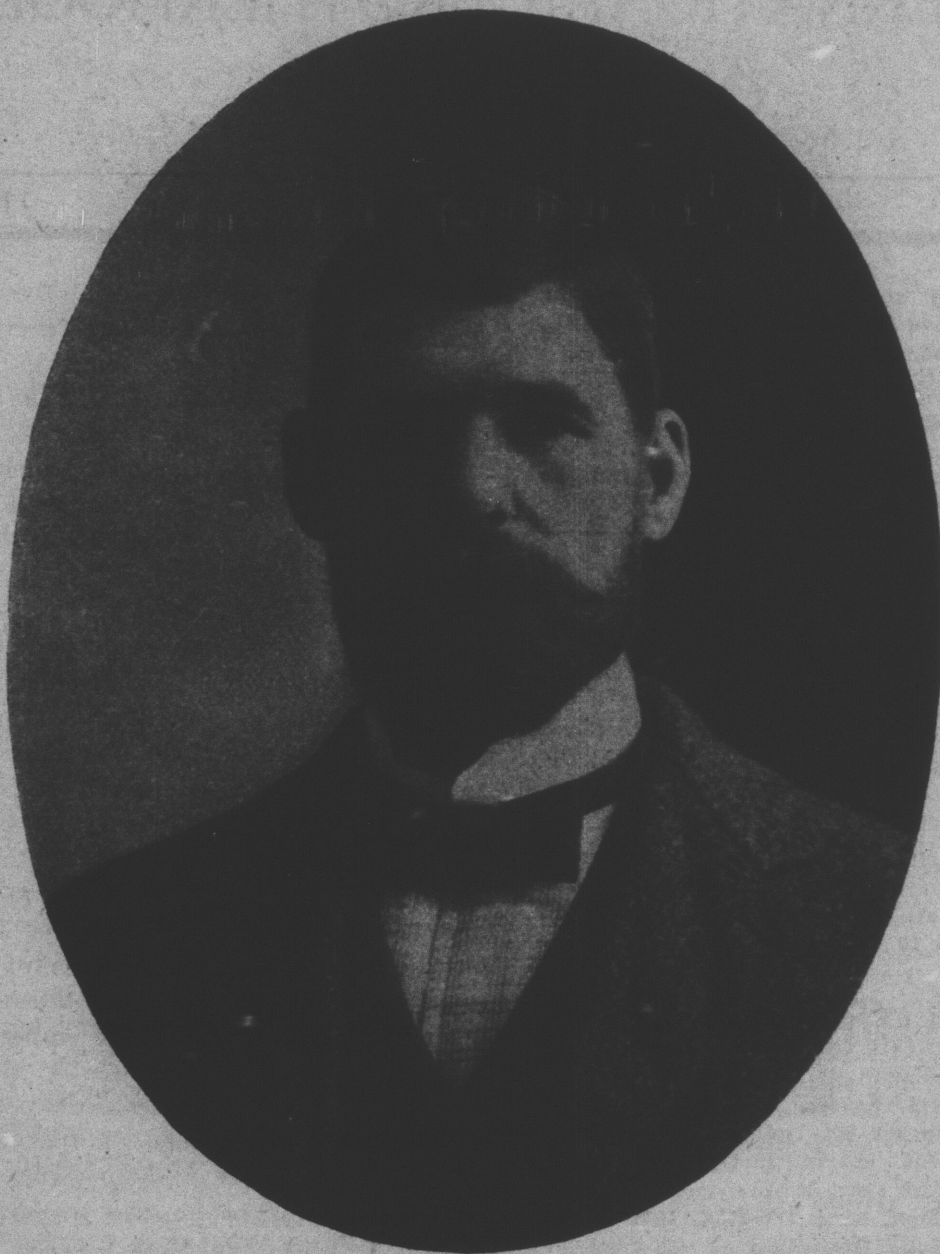


A part of the carriage drivers of San Fran-
cisco belong both to the Stablemen's Union
and our local of carriage drivers. This sys-
tem was the means of bringing our Carriage
Drivers' Local Union out on strike after
the employers had signed an agreement for
our carriage drivers and conceded their de-
mands. The carriage drivers had made a
noble fight in their own behalf and had won,
but when taking up the fight of some one
else and going out on strike, the employ-

ers immediately organized and decided that they would combat the interest of the local union, and the outcome was that our carriage drivers did not retain the conditions already conceded by the employers.

We advise that they withdraw their membership from the Stablemen's Union and ad-

his European trip was that spent in Wales, where he was overwhelmed with hospitality. He was surprised at the affinity which existed between Wales and the United States. He met hundreds there who had met him in this country, either during their residence here or while visiting friends in the various



CHAS. SAGERSTROM.

Brother Sagerstrom is Secretary-Treasurer of Local No. 722, Ice Wagon Drivers of Chicago. He devotes his entire time to the interest of his organization, and renders valuable assistance to every local union of teamsters in Chicago who may need his help.

here strictly to their own organization, and in a very short time they will again be in a position to demand still better conditions.



President John Mitchell, of the United Mine Workers of America, states that the most interesting and most enjoyable part of

mining regions. American newspapers were mailed to people in Wales by the thousands, so that they were remarkably well posted in American matters, particularly those pertaining to mining. Persons of all classes were able to discuss with him most intelligently the situation in the American coal

fields even to the latest news, and it seemed to him frequently as if he were in Pennsylvania. Mr. Mitchell was enthusiastic in speaking of the reception given him and the trouble taken in showing him through the South Wales coal field.—United Mine Workers' Journal.



NOTICE.

At the convention recently held in Cincinnati there were a great many important changes made in the Constitution of the International Brotherhood of Teamsters, all of which should be made known to every member of our organization. There is no way to get this information other than to have a copy of our International Constitution and the secretary-treasurer of each local should see to it that each member is supplied with a copy.

The most radical change inaugurated is the one pertaining to the manner of bringing on strikes, etc., so that our locals may be entitled to financial benefits from the international organization, and it would be a wise move for all local executive boards to hold a meeting and go over the Constitution thoroughly so that there may be no hitch in the presenting of their agreements to employers, and should they become involved in trouble their members will be assured of financial aid.

To the members of the local unions we would recommend that they insist upon having a copy of the Constitution.

President Gompers takes a most sensible view of the situation in Colorado, as will be seen from the following statement which appears in the October issue of the American Federationist:

"The Republican party of Colorado has nominated Governor Peabody for re-election for another term, the despicable Peabody who violated all law and trampled under foot every guarantee of constitutional and human rights. All thinking and unselfish men in

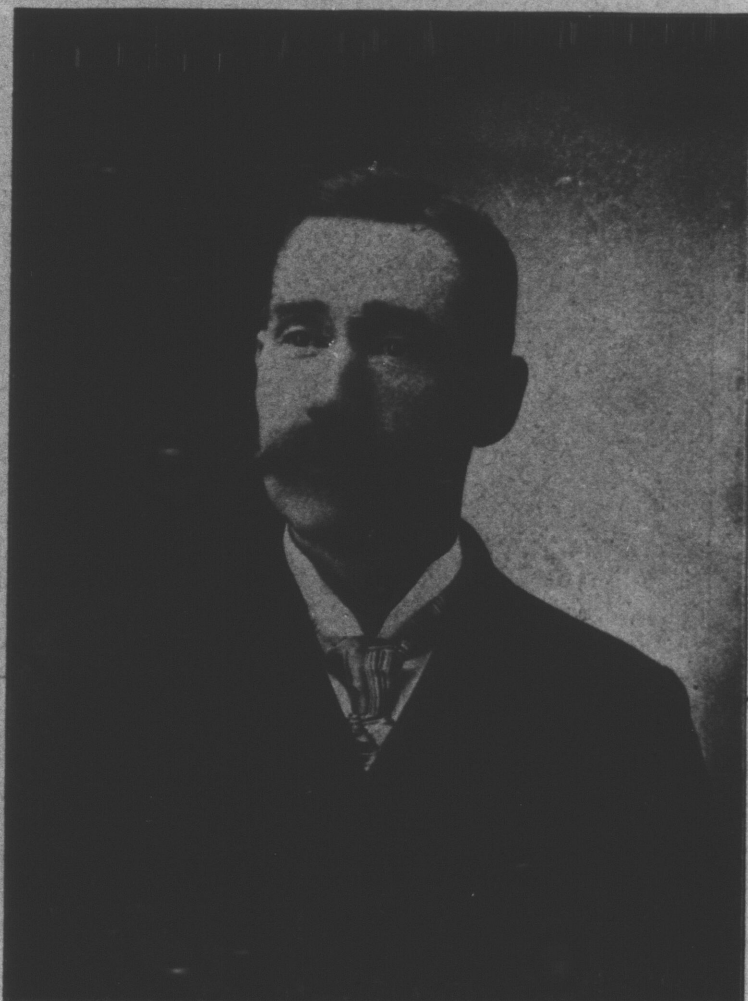
Colorado agree that Peabody ought to be defeated overwhelmingly. Some "wise" men are said to have declared that they would vote the ticket of the Socialist party and urge upon the members of the Western Federation of Miners to do likewise. In other words, they propose to defeat Governor Peabody for re-election; they are about to wreak vengeance upon him for the outrages he has committed against the miners and against all the people of Colorado, by voting 'in the air.'

In truth, such a course if pursued will practically

result in Peabody's re-election, which would no doubt be accepted to be an endorsement of his every action.

"Fortunately, it is generally regarded that the people of Colorado will take the most practicable means to rebuke Peabody's brutality and encompass his defeat by voting for his most formidable opponent.

"In the effort to defeat Peabody the service would not necessarily be limited to that of the miners, but would be a reaffirmation



W. J. WILEY.

Brother Wiley is President of Local No. 722, which is one of the most prosperous locals in the city of Chicago, owing to the able management of its executive officers.

of the cardinal principles of free government, justice and right."



THE UNION LABEL.

We wish to make a special appeal to the members of our organization in behalf of the union label. The employers are organizing rapidly in every section of the country for no other purpose than to combat the efforts of organized workers and force open-shop issues upon them, which will mean the doing away with the union label. It is the label which the employers fear — the stamp of honest workmanship. They know that where non-union men are employed, no matter whether union men are employed there also, the label can not be issued.

If the workmen themselves would insist that the products which they purchase bear the stamp of union manufacture, there is no question but that the policy advanced by the Parryites would soon be dropped.

The merchant is always open for conviction, and if he can be shown that working men want the union label on the products which he sell he is going to have and manufacture that article.

If the members of our organization will demand that the man who delivers coal, milk, etc., at his residence carry the label of our organization and show that he is in good standing in a local union of his craft, there would not be so many strikes or lock-

outs in our industry, and it would be far easier for us to maintain an organization.

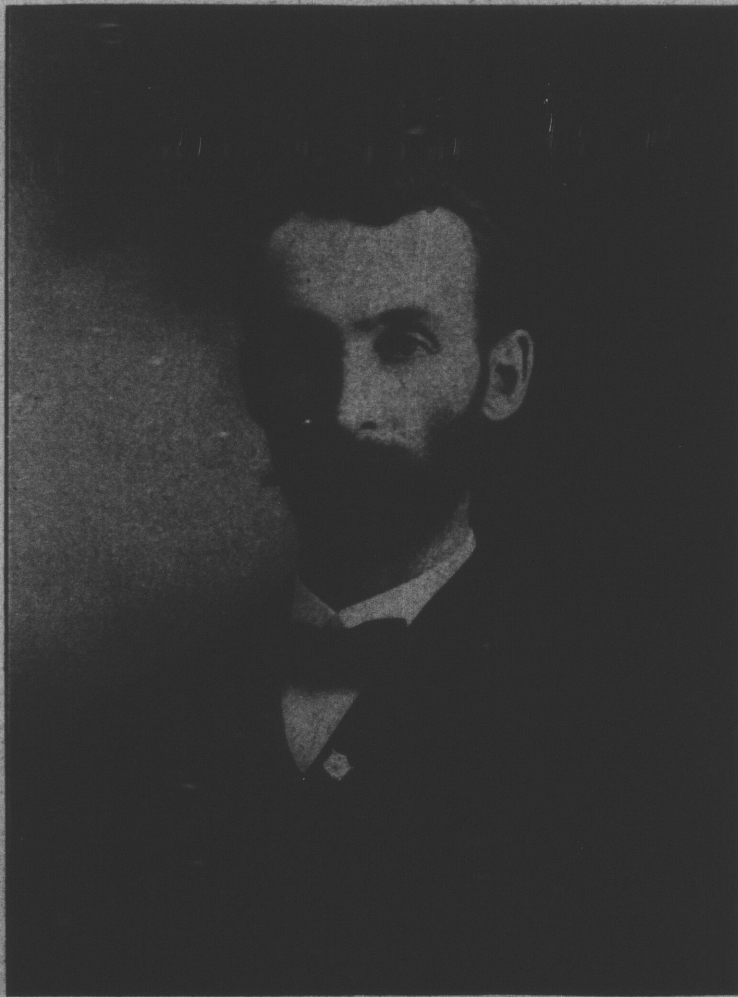
The employer realizes that he has but to defeat the local union and we will go on patronizing him whether the driver who leaves supplies at our homes is a union man or not. Let the drivers themselves set the good example to the other trades by patronizing only such firms as hire union

men. Let them impress upon their wives, sisters or the lady at their boarding house to see to it that the man who leaves supplies of any kind at their place of abode is a member of our organization and the other trades will immediately follow suit. There is some one always ready and willing to hire union drivers if they will but get the trade, and if our own members were to pay more attention to our label and insist that members working at our industry wear it we would, without doubt, be the largest organization in the country.



A great many of our local unions and mem-

bers throughout the country have an idea that the heavy teamsters or carriage drivers are all that we lay claim to. We wish to relieve their minds of this erroneous idea and to say to them that our charter calls for jurisdiction over every man who drives a wagon, and in some cities we have practically every man who drives a team. In Chicago we have local unions who hold jurisdiction over every branch of our craft.



A. J. REED.

Brother Reed is Secretary-Treasurer of Local No. 722, also Secretary-Treasurer of the Joint Council of Chicago. Brother Reed was a member of the Constitution Committee at the Cincinnati convention and is quite prominent in the teamsters' organization, serving on a great many committees and doing all in his power for the betterment of our organization in every possible way.

and there are very few non-union teamsters in that city.

Our local unions could materially build up their organization if they would make more strenuous efforts to get the teamsters in that locality into their local union and especially is this true in small towns where only one local union exists and which takes in all classes of drivers. They should make an effort to get the grocery wagon drivers, tea and coffee wagon drivers, laundry wagon drivers, and, in fact, all men working at the different branches of our craft to join their local union. A very good way to get them, in small towns, would be to impress upon the organized workers that they must patronize union drivers only, and we trust that the officers of the locals will make more strenuous efforts along these lines. Where it is objectionable for men to join with the heavy wagon drivers it would be advisable to start a mixed local of delivery wagon drivers, embracing all men who drive the various light wagons, such as those already mentioned. I trust that our members will put forth their best efforts to more thoroughly organize our craft in small towns and give their patronage to union drivers only.



The brewery workers' general secretaries make much ado in their reports of the contention of the teamsters over the men employed as drivers of brewery wagons, and in their report to the convention they heap much abuse and make severe accusations

against the International Brotherhood of Teamsters. Abuse does not take the place of strong argument, and does not justify the position assumed by the brewery workmen and the American Federation of Labor in this matter. We know that there is no difference between a driver who hauls beer and one who hauls coal, and we also know that at any moment their positions are likely to be

changed. We know that it is not right to debar one class of union teamsters from securing employment at their vocation without forsaking his trade union and joining one which should have jurisdiction over the making of beer only. There is no question but what the teamsters employed by the breweries would be only too willing to belong to the teamsters' organization should the American Federation of Labor do their duty. We know that where the teamsters who are driving beer wagons have become affiliated with the International Brotherhood of Teamsters that their condition has been bettered greatly and nowhere in this country do the brewery teamsters enjoy such condi-

tions as the drivers in Chicago where they are affiliated with the teamsters' organization.

The brewery workmen claimed that the I. B. of T. could not get for the drivers the conditions which the brewery workmen had succeeded in getting and say that no class of teamsters enjoy as good wages and hours as the drivers who are affiliated with the brewery workmen. That is untrue. Thou-



EDWARD J. MULLENS.

Brother Mullens is President and Business Agent of Local No. 719, Lumber, Box and Shaving Teamsters of Chicago, and was one of the prime movers in the organization of that local union. Brother Mullens is known as a very conservative and conscientious leader and it is largely due to his ability and hard work that the lumber teamsters of Chicago enjoy such splendid working conditions. He was elected sixth vice-president of the International Brotherhood of Teamsters at the Cincinnati convention, and the boys of Chicago believe that the convention made a very wise choice in selecting Brother Mullens as a member of the Executive Board.

sands and thousands of our teamsters throughout the country get far better wages and working conditions than the brewery teamsters enjoy. We know that the brewery teamsters are not getting enough wages for the work which they do, and we believe that if they would affiliate with the proper organization their conditions could be bettered a great deal.

Our delegates to the American Federation of Labor convention are instructed to work tooth and toe-nail to secure jurisdiction over the drivers who are now affiliated with the brewery workmen, and we will have a living example upon the floor of the convention to prove that his condition as well as the condition of the other members of his local were bettered greatly by coming over to the teamsters' organization that by remaining with the brewery workmen.

We trust that our delegates will be successful. We want to assure the brewery workmen that no abuse or vile threats will deter us from our determination to secure the affiliation of the beer wagon drivers.



STRIKES NOT SO EVIL AS OPPRESSION.

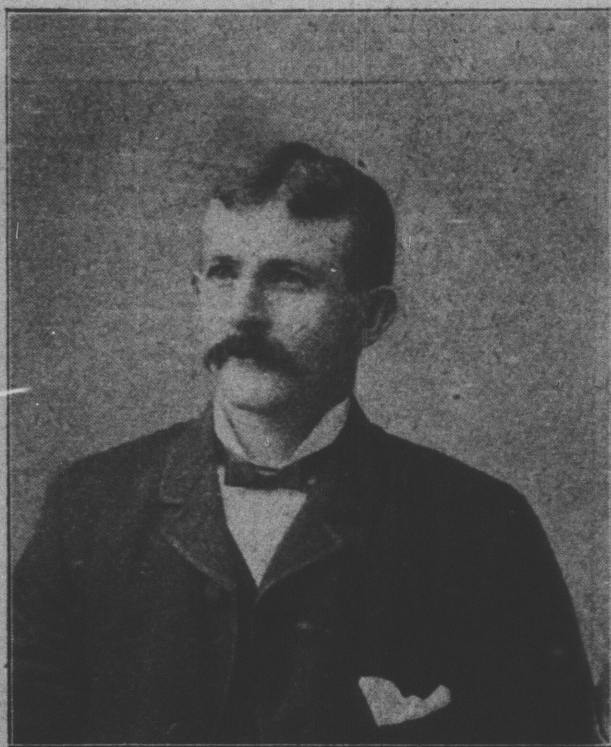
John Mitchell contributed the following article to Boyce's Weekly of last week:

"If one were to credit reports appearing in the columns of the daily press, or to accept without question the statements made by many employers of labor, he would be led to believe that the country was going to the

dogs and that the cause of all this dire calamity was the action of organized working men who insist upon exercising the right to strike. There seems to be a concerted movement on foot among hostile employers to discredit the labor unions by making it appear that they are responsible for all the

ills of our social body, not excepting the collapse of the shipbuilding trust. So many statements of this character have appeared that I have undertaken an investigation, for the purpose of determining the causes, frequency, and duration of strikes and the losses entailed by them.

"The United States Department of Labor has made a careful compilation of statistics upon this subject, the results of which indicate that from January 1, 1881, to December 31, 1900, the cost of strikes was approximately \$390,000,000; the cost of lockouts, \$79,000,000, a total cost during these twenty years of \$469,000,000. Of all strikes taking place during this period, 41.4 per cent. were fought out for higher wages; 6.9 per cent. for the maintenance of existing wages; of



DENNIS RYAN.

The above is a photograph of Brother Dennis Ryan, who has been an active member of Local No. 710 since the organization of that local union. Brother Ryan has been a sincere and honest worker in the cause of unionism, a quiet, conscientious man devoted to the interest of his family and respected by the entire community in which he resided.

On his way home from the office of his local union one evening during the strike of the packing house teamsters he was held up by a crowd who were watching a train load of strike breakers who were being transferred from the stock yards to their destination in the city proper.

Several boys jeered at the strike breakers as the train was going by, and without any other provocation several negro strike breakers produced their revolvers and began to fire into the crowd. As usual in such cases the innocent suffered, and Brother Ryan was fatally wounded by a shot from one of the revolvers of the occupants of the passenger car.

Local No. 710 showed the greatest respect to Brother Ryan and did everything in their power to show their appreciation of his work during his connection with that organization.

the remainder, one-half were fought out for shorter hours or the regulation of the working time. One strike in each sixteen was for the recognition of the union; one in nineteen for the exclusion of non-union men or other objectionable persons. Only one strike in 700 was declared for the purpose of preventing the introduction of labor-sav-

ing machinery. The total time lost by strikes and lockouts amounted to one hundred and ninety-four million days, but if this time were divided among all the adult wage earners it would amount to a loss of less than one day per year. In other words, the wage earners of the United States have, during the last twenty years, lost less time in strikes than they have in celebrating the Fourth of July or any other legal holiday. If the \$469,000,000 of aggregate loss were di-

and consequently their power to spend—ten times as much as their losses amounted to during the time they have been on strike.

"Of course, it would be futile to say that all strikes have been justifiable, or that all of them have been called for good purposes. Nevertheless, a vast majority of strikes have been called and fought out for the removal of abuses or the correction of conditions which had grown to be utterly intolerable. Personally, I believe strikes and



The above cut represents the type of cart used exclusively in Boston hauling sand, stone, brick, etc. No wagon of the type used in the western country, i. e., wagon with the long reaches, is ever used in Boston.

The driver of the above cart is Peter H. McNealy, now business agent of Local No. 191. Brother McNealy owns his own team, and prior to accepting the position as business agent worked for the city government, carting sand and other material used in patching and repairing the streets.

vided among all adult wage earners, it would amount to a per capita loss of 38 cents per year, or about 3 cents per month.

"It therefore appears to me that strikes in but a very small degree are responsible for any lack of stability in our industrial life. While these figures indicate enormous aggregate loss, it should be borne in mind that this loss is more apparent than real. As a matter of fact, the wage earners have, through strikes, increased their earnings—

lockouts to be great evils, but they are not so evil as the truck store system; they are not so evil as the sweatshops; they are not so evil as the exploitation of woman and child labor.

"I believe that strikes will become less in number just as society provides other methods for the adjustment of grievances. As the organizations of labor grow, and the employers of labor associate themselves together for the purpose of composing differ-

ences with their workmen; when each class recognizes the rights of the other; and its obligations; when each class realizes the hopes and aspirations of the other; when they sit down together like rational beings and apply reason, logic, and conservatism to the adjustment of their relations, then, and not until then, will these two forces of society become reconciled and strikes and lockouts be no longer necessary as a means of offense or defense."



Each month we shall endeavor to publish a picture of the different types of wagons used by the teamsters in various cities throughout the country. To the man who is not accustomed to visiting the different sections of the country, the different type of wagons used and the mode of transportation across the city are interesting.

The truck wagons used in San Francisco are entirely different from those used in Chicago and the middle western country and are altogether different from those used in New York City, while those used in New York are different from ones used in Boston.

We will endeavor to publish a picture of these various wagons in our monthly Magazine so as to show to our members the construction of the different kinds of vehicles.



The enemies of organized labor have much to say against labor unions on the ground that they are of no actual benefit to the members other than to lead them into strikes and trouble. Below you will find the yearly report of the Secretary-Treasurer of Local No. 607 of the International Brotherhood of Teamsters upon the financial features of that local union alone. We believe that it would make a very favorable comparison with Messrs. Parry, Post, Davenport or Marshall's benefits paid to their employes during the year:

"To the Officers and Members of the Liberty Dawn Association, Local Union No. 607, International Brotherhood of Teamsters:

"Brother Members—Herewith is an itemized account of money that has been paid out to our members during illness, as well as sums for physician's services (which are free to all our members in good standing), and amounts paid to members in case of loss of wife, as well as benefit to wife or children in case of member's death, besides flowers, coach to funeral, etc.

"In the event of our members not having family or friends, they are sure of respectable burial in consecrated ground. During my term of office, from July 3, 1903, to July 3, 1904, the checks drawn for benevolent purposes appear as follows:

For sick benefits.....	\$3,992.00
For doctor's fee.....	678.60
Flowers, coaches, etc.....	360.00
Death benefits	2,450.00

Total amount\$7,480.60

"It might be wise to state at this time, that although a local union of an organization under the banner of the American Federation of Labor, we can proudly boast of having only spent the sum of \$25 by strikes as against \$7,480.60 used for benevolent purposes, following the maxim of our parent body, 'united to protect, not combined to injure.' Many a little family through the past severe winter has offered up an humble petition for our guidance to Him who is willing to consider good deeds as well as forgive bad ones.

"Our employers don't hesitate to acknowledge a moral improvement amongst our members, which can best be brought about through organization and education.

"We request our members to study the interest of their employers as well as their duties to our organization.

"Be faithful to your employers.

"Be courteous to their customers.

"Be kind to their horses.

"Be dutiful and respectful to those placed in authority over you.

"Be always present at summons meetings.

"Be always paid up on our books in advance—it insures all benefits.

"Be kind one to another.

"Don't report late in the morning.

"Don't leave your horses in the street without somebody to watch them.

"Don't patronize saloons, but if absolutely necessary see that the bartender wears the union button.

"Don't kick the cat because the meal was cold. The wife might have had it cooked and waiting a couple of hours.

"See that all your clothes bear the union label.

"Look for the teamster's button on the furniture man, the milk wagon driver and the coal teamster.

"Look for the union label on all purchases, and advise your wife to do likewise.

"To our subscribers, friends, and members who take an active interest in our annual ball, we give our sincere thanks, and although from time to time acts of members may be in evidence as not appreciating the support given, we hope the liberal view will be taken, that we have done some good at least. The inward gratification of knowing that we brought even a little comfort to homes in distress should more than repay for the amount expended.

"It should be pleasing to all our members in reading this statement, to know the number of men getting through organization an additional hour to spend with their families; support in case of illness; professional services and guarantee of a respectable burial. Enjoying such conditions, is it any wonder most of our members desire to be paid on our books in advance. Is it harsh that we are exacting in collecting dues, etc.?

"Can it be considered unreasonable or un-American on our part where we have been instrumental in bringing about better conditions, and where we afford such protection, that we say we insist on the man coming to enjoy these conditions that he contribute to the organization that brought them about?

"Fraternally submitted,

"JOHN CLARK, President.

"EDWARD GOULD, Sec'y-Treas."



DO YOU REALIZE

That much of the success of your union depends individually upon you?

That one knocker can do more harm than a hundred honest union men can counteract?

That when you buy anything that does not bear the label you knock a prop from under the platform of trade unionism?

That your failure to attend one single meeting of your union may mean the defeat of some important measure?

That if your vote at the polls corresponded with your talk in the union the friends of trades-unionism instead of its enemies would be in political power?

That the non-unionist may be such because he has never had the advantages of labor organization properly explained to him?

That in this world you must learn to give and take, and that you must expect to get in return a few of the raps you give to others?

That labor legislation is almost worthless, even after it has become law, unless it is properly and energetically enforced?

That the loud-mouthed man is a detriment rather than a help to a union for the reason that he can not command respect everywhere?

That you must be fair by your employer of your own volition; you can then compel him to be fair by you by such other means as may be necessary?

That the man who goes about ever looking for a stone to kick will always have sore toes?

That the borrowing of trouble is simply the postponement of happiness?

That time stolen from rest or recreation is not time gained?

That it is false economy to rob the stomach in order to increase the bank account?

That one smile is worth a hundred frowns, and that a laugh is better than a million groans?

That diplomacy will often succeed where force will fail?

That the honest toiler is the noblest work of God and will be in the front rank on Judgment Day?

That the wise trades-unionist only says what he means, and always means what he says?



I have been turning over strike matters and the more I think the more I am on the side of labor. Labor and skill are capital as much as gold and silver. Labor and skill can produce without gold or silver. Gold and silver are dependent on labor and skill, but labor and skill are independent in lumine. The union of the two capitals demands participation in the product. Wages are a minimized money representation of shares in product, that is in profits.—Cardinal Manning.



A Pittsburg window glass factory some time ago announced a plan for profit sharing with the employees. The books for last year show a loss of \$80. The men now realize that it is sometimes better to have wages than "profits."



The Lady—"That isn't the same story you told me before."

The Beggar—"No, lady; you didn't believe the other one."—Philadelphia Telegraph.



WHAT OUR ORGANIZERS ARE DOING



Chicago, Ill., Sept. 30, 1904.

Mr. C. P. Shea, Indianapolis, Ind.:

Dear Sir and Brother—Brother Mullins and myself have been very busy during the past month attending to the packing house teamsters' strike, and at this time I am pleased to say that indications point to all of our members securing their old places.

All the other local unions seem to be moving along in good shape and I am glad to report that everything is peaceful in Chicago at the present time. Fraternally yours,

JOHN SHERIDAN.



Chicago, Ill., Sept. 30, 1904.

Mr. C. P. Shea, Indianapolis, Ind.:

Dear Sir and Brother—During the month of September I have been paying some attention to our smaller local unions here, visiting them occasionally and showing them the proper manner in which to conduct their business; also seeing to it that their members' due books were stamped in accordance with the constitutional laws, and rendering them such assistance as lay in my power.

Together with Brother Sheridan we have been very busy endeavoring to bring about some understanding with the teamsters in connection with the butcher workmen's strike, and at this time will say that the prospects are that every member of Local No. 710 will be reinstated in the positions which they formerly held.

While the strike of the butcher workmen has not been a clear gain, I will say that the workmen are now enjoying better conditions than prior to the strike, and, while all of them did not get their positions back, the majority have been re-hired. Better wages prevail in the packing house industry today and steadier employment for the workmen than heretofore, and I trust that the members of the Amalgamated Butcher Workmen will still maintain their great organization, and appreciate the fact that while not receiving all that they originally struck for, they have at least gained some advantage and demonstrated the power of their organization.

Trusting that everything is moving along satisfactorily at headquarters and wishing best results for our organization all over the country, I am, fraternally yours,

EDWARD MULLINS.



St. Joseph, Mo., Oct. 1, 1904.

Mr. C. P. Shea, Indianapolis, Ind.:

Dear Sir and Brother—The following is a report of my work for the past month:

From the 1st of September and up to the 12th I was looking after the affairs of Locals No. 743 of St. Louis and No. 729 of East St. Louis. On the 12th of September the packing house teamsters' strike was called off, and I immediately proceeded to have our packing house teamsters reinstated. I had a conference with Mr. Conroy in East St. Louis and he agreed to have the teamsters reinstated as fast as possible.

I have been working on the other locals and have had grand success. On the 16th I was successful in organizing a grocery and market wagon drivers' local with nineteen men at that meeting, and am sure that it will make a good local.

On the 20th of the month I installed the electric supply drivers in a new local. They were in the brick wagon drivers' local, but after their sympathetic strike with the brickmakers they lost out and disbanded. The two are now in a position to have good locals.

On the 18th I appointed a new business agent for Local No. 755 and they are getting in good shape again. On the 21st I attended a meeting of Local No. 724 and also had them elect a new business agent, and I now think the local will come around all right in the near future.

I also attended a meeting of Local No. 764 and advised them what to do and they have promised me that they would do all they possibly could to get their members back in line again. On the 26th I proceeded to St. Joe, Mo., to assist Local No. 189, and up to this time am still on the grounds. I have a meeting tonight and a mass meeting Wednesday night. Fraternally yours,

M. J. DWYER, Second Vice-President.

Cincinnati, O., Sept. 30, 1904.

Mr. C. P. Shea, Indianapolis, Ind.:

Dear Sir and Brother—Since my last report I have been working in Pittsburg and vicinity the greater part of the time, doing what I could for our locals there which were in bad shape, but are now doing well. There is a steady gain in membership of each local, and I believe in a short time they will make a good organization. The ice wagon drivers had some trouble on account of the beneficial clause in their local constitution. It was brought about by the route bosses who were members and no doubt emanated from the ice company, but it was finally settled at a meeting called for that purpose. Since the bosses were eliminated I believe the local will go along without further trouble.

I have been successful in organizing the teamsters of Carnegie. While it is a small city I believe that in a short time we will have a good organization as the men seem willing and ready to do all they can to better themselves.

On the 25th, under instructions from the General President, I proceeded to Cincinnati, where our locals were having some trouble. On investigation I find that there is a determined effort being made by the employers to destroy our locals here. The secretary of the Citizens' Alliance has stated that the 1st of October they will begin on our locals. In fact they have started already, as some of our men who were discharged were told there was nothing against them other than that they were union men. Others who applied for work were told that they would not receive it while they remained in the local. Men who were discharged were told that it was no use to look for work elsewhere as they would not receive it while members of the union. This they found was true, showing that there is a blacklist in vogue. I can not tell at this time what the outcome will be, but will settle the matter without trouble if possible. Respectfully submitted,

C. F. O'NEILL,
Fifth Vice-President.



Boston, Mass., Oct. 1, 1904.

Mr. C. P. Shea, Indianapolis, Ind.:

Dear Sir and Brother—The following is a report for the month of September:

On September 12, on instructions from General President Shea, I started on the matter of Local No. 25, as there was con-

siderable work being presented by the different unions in the State and the calls coming in very fast and Brockton calling for a man. I made preparations to attend to the same, and, with President Shea, attended mass meeting in Brockton on Sept. 13, and made arrangements with the officers of that local to take up the matter of teamsters working around the box factory with the wood workers in Middleton, Mass.

On September 14 I attended to matter pertaining to Local No. 266 of Gloucester, but they not being ready, I was to wait for call from Secretary Macauley. Thursday, Friday and Saturday, September 15, 16 and 17, I attended to matter of men out in Youlden, Smith & Hopkins' stable. Monday, September 19, I waited on Brother Burk of Brockton, but he had put the matter off until Oct. 4, when we are to meet a number of the box manufacturers. September 20 and 21 I attended to the matter of the strikers. On September 22 I waited on Secretary Stebbins of the master teamsters on the question of definition of clause which caused the present difficulties, and he promised to give answer on September 27. On Friday, September 23, I waited on the secretary of the State board of arbitration with Brother Minihan to try and settle the difference between Youlden, Smith & Hopkins and was to bring Brother Minahan and myself with counsel for same firm.

On Saturday, September 24, I attended meeting of counsel of Youlden, Smith & Hopkins, together with Brother Minahan, with poor results, as he was at this time in court over men obstructing non-union men. On Monday, September 26, I again waited on Mr. Grant with Brother Minahan and Secretary Supple of State board of arbitration. I spent the 27th among the men out on strike, instructing them.

On the 28th, with a committee from the joint council, we waited on the Fuller Construction Company to endeavor to bring about conditions. On the 29th, accompanied by Brother Minihan, I went to Brighton, Cambridge and Malden to make arrangements for men becoming union men. I spent the 30th consulting with the managers of Houghton & Dalton on conditions under which work would be done on new building to be built by this company. Also waited on Mr. Woods of Brighton on his men leaving the K. of L. and affiliating with the In-

ternational Brotherhood of Teamsters, but he asked that I call on him later. Fraternally yours,
F. P. FALL.

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Indianapolis, Ind.

Mr. C. P. Shea, Editor:

Dear Sir and Brother—In the report of the proceedings of the convention of the American Federation of Labor held at Boston, I notice that the bakers made application for a new charter extending their jurisdiction, which, if granted, would have involved the teamsters and retail clerks. The application was denied by the executive council.

In their decision, the council at once says "Yes" and "No," for if in their wisdom they deny the bakers the extension of jurisdiction they ask for, "as they plainly state that it will involve the teamsters and retail clerks," then why does the same council deny the International Brotherhood of Teamsters jurisdiction over the beer wagon drivers. In my opinion two and two make four, but the records of the council show that in so far as mathematics are concerned in this particular instance they are at fault.

It would gratify me if they can explain their attitude on this point, for if the brewery workers can claim and be supported in their claim to jurisdiction over the teamsters who drive beer wagons, why does the council deny the bakers the same right over the men who drive bakery wagons, for surely what is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander.

The ultimate conclusion to be arrived at if this course is pursued is simply this—are the teamsters to be driven to hoe the road alone, as many other organizations are doing; not because they wish to do so, but on account of the position taken on the jurisdiction question by the A. F. of L., who have gone on record as trade autonomists, but have not carried out that principle. It is a well-known fact that the bricklayers, by a referendum vote, decided not to affiliate with the A. F. of L., and it is easy to read between the lines.

Sir, I for one would say that from personal experience and knowledge derived from the drivers on the streets of this city who belong to various organizations, some to the brewery workers and some to the Bottlers' Union, if asked, yes, they are union men and show their cards, what can I say? The men are honest in their contention and I, as a

trade unionist, must recognize their card, but where does the teamsters' organization come in?

I trust that at the coming convention in San Francisco the delegates will be fair and just; that is all we ask, and I am sure that, providing a hearing can be procured, evidence enough will be produced to satisfy the majority that the contention of the International Brotherhood of Teamsters in this case is the proper and only course to take. Fraternally yours,
CHAS. REID,

President Local No. 250, I. B. of T.

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Chicago, Ill.

C. P. Shea, Editor, Indianapolis, Ind.:

Dear Sir and Brother—I take great pleasure in dropping you a few lines regarding Local No. 732, International Brotherhood of Teamsters, to let you know that we are getting along first rate and are well organized.

On June 5th, 1904, we gave a picnic in Brand's park, which was a great success and was attended by a very large crowd.

We have just finished a new agreement with the Feed Dealers' Association of this city, after some hard-debated meetings of both committees. We received an increase in salary for our boys and some very important and improved articles over our last year's agreement, due to the hard work of our business agent, G. Koop, and our committee.

We are going to give a stag party so our brothers may become better acquainted with one another and that they may come more regularly to our meetings.

Hoping that you will give this space in our Magazine and wishing you and all locals success, I remain, fraternally yours,

JOHN ROHDE.

Cor. Sec'y, Local No. 732.

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Chelsea, Mass.

To the Editor of the I. B. of T. Magazine:

Dear Sir and Brother—It is with pleasure I write you of the progress our Local, No. 242, of Chelsea, Mass., has made since our organization last April with only seven members. In this short period of time we have increased our membership to one hundred and seventy, and are still growing.

Labor Day we had an outing on Frank E. Bennett's farm in Saugus, not our local alone, but also Local No. 42 of Lynn, and 234 of Salem. We had a grand good time.

and every one felt perfectly satisfied with the day. We played ball with the Lynn local and beat them 17 to 2. Then Lynn played Salem and the score was so large that we lost count; anyway, Lynn claimed the game, so it was to Lynn and Chelsea to play it off and Chelsea won again—12 to 0. After that we had throwing the sixteen-pound shot, which was won by George Alexander of Local 242. Putting up fifty-pound weight was won by the same brother. Then we had a hundred-yard dash which was won by William Gorman of 242. To end the day we had a tug-of-war contest with ten men on either side and Lynn won. After that we started for home and all voted that we had had the time of our lives. With best wishes for the I. B. of T., I remain, fraternally yours,

ROBERT E. BEARD,
President, Local 242.



Danbury, Conn.

Mr. C. P. Shea:

Dear Sir and Brother—Be kind enough to give space to the following article in our official Magazine:

Local 151, I. B. of T., certainly did itself proud on Labor Day, Monday, September 5, at one of the largest gatherings of organized labor ever held in this city. It was the first parade ever participated in by our local at home. There were twenty-six different unions represented and I have heard many say that the teamsters looked the neatest of any in line in their new checked overalls and jacket.

Under command of Brother Geo. Frazer, Brother Orlando Kent assisting, headed by Brother Jesse Baily, carrying our banner, we turned out 121 men out of a possible 130, being the second largest organization in a line 2,000 strong.

After parading about three miles of the principal streets of the city and being inspected by his honor, Mayor Booth, and the heads of the various city departments we partook of a most elaborate dinner given by the Central Labor Union, where every one who did not get his fill had only himself to blame, as there was a plenty and to spare. After dinner we retired to the grounds of the Danbury Agricultural Society, where, under the auspices of C. L. U. and the Gentlemen's Driving Association, there were games, horse racing, running races, motor cycle and automobile racing and a variety

of amusements for ourselves and families, and I think we all join in saying we had a glorious time and that we demonstrated by our numbers that we are here to stay and wear the emblem of the I. B. of T. indefinitely. With best wishes, I remain, fraternally yours,

M. EDWIN HARRISON.



Toledo, Ohio.

To the Editor and Brothers of the I. B. of T.:

It is not very often that you hear from us, but that is no sign that we are sleeping, for we are quite awake and doing business at the same old stand—the Phoenix Hall—every Tuesday evening, all brothers welcome. We have room for all.

The outlook for the organization in Toledo is what may be called good. Local No. 20, Truck and Coal Teamsters, is in good shape and hold their own at all times. Still we have quite a number of desirable men still driving on the outside, but we keep after them to join with fair success.

The Ice Wagon Drivers' Local, No. 593, has had a nice season and all members working at the scale called for and they are in a good, healthy condition and take good stock in their organization.

Hack and Cab Drivers' Local, No. 569, is a nice lot of men, but after the union got the raise in wages and the hours stipulated a little over a year ago some of the brothers, who did not like some of the things done at the meetings, stayed away and were suspended, and as their agreement is not a strict, union-barn agreement, these men give them some trouble, but we hope to overcome that before long.

The laundry drivers have decided to pull out of the laundry workers and have been granted a charter from the Brotherhood. I have visited them three times and have given them all the assistance asked for to get them started right and they are going along fine, only two or three at the business on the outside of the local. They received their charter the Wednesday before Labor Day and were out in the parade in full force. Locals Nos. 20 and 593 were in the parade and made a fine appearance. Local No. 20 on that day was presented with a fine banner by the People's Outfitting Company valued at \$100. This firm is one of the fairest firms to organized labor in the city, and Local No. 20 is very proud of the handsome banner and hope that the same feeling will

always exist between Local No. 20 and the Outfitting Company.

Well, Mr. Editor, I could keep on for some length, but will close for this time. All success to the I. B. of T.

S. P. PERKINS,

President Joint Council.

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Emporia, Kas.

C. P. Shea, Editor:

I will take up a little space in The Magazine to try and tell the boys about our Labor Day picnic. The unions of Emporia are not all affiliated with the central body, so the committee on arrangements was composed of members from all the various locals, namely, carpenters, painters, stone masons, stone cutters, tailors, barbers, hodcarriers and teamsters. The affair itself, thanks to the committee, was a success, not so much financially as from the fact that a great deal of interest was aroused, not only among the unionists themselves, but among the merchants and business men of the town, and also others, who, as a rule, do not come in contact with labor unions to any great extent. In other words, we let the people of Emporia know that we were not dead nor sleeping, either. The picnic was held at Soden's grove, south of town. The owner of the grove deserves special mention for his kindness in giving us free use of the grounds for the day. The first thing on the program was a ball game between the carpenters and the teamsters, which the teamsters lost, redeeming themselves, however, later in the day.

At 1 o'clock a good speech was made by John Madden, a prominent lawyer and politician of Emporia. At 2 o'clock the Second Regiment Band came down in wagons driven by union drivers and at once began to render a good account of themselves. Next came egg races, rooster races, water melon eating contest and a tug of war, which was won by the teamsters against teams from all the other unions. Then a ball game between the painters and barbers, won by the painters.

Suitable prizes were given by the merchants for all of these contests. At night a grand ball led by Dickerson's orchestra completed the day's enjoyment. The chief event of the evening was a prize waltz which was won by N. Guettel and wife. Mr. Guettel is manager of the Palace Clothing Company.

Well, I am afraid Brother Editor will get tired of reading this mess and throw the whole thing in the waste basket, so I will quit. But, say, don't you really think that our Magazine is growing better with every issue? I do, and I wish the boys would all read it, every word, and then go back and read it again. With best wishes to all, I remain, fraternally,

FRANK R. DODGE,

Sec'y-Treas., Local No. 384.

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IN MEMORIAM.

New York, Sept. 18, 1904.

At a regular meeting of Local Union 644, I. B. of T., held on September 18, 1904, the death of Brother Samuel Brown was reported. He died on September 10, after a short illness, and the following resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, It has pleased the Supreme Ruler to take from us our beloved brother, Samuel Brown, and

Whereas, We deem it our duty to express our appreciation of the faithfulness of our late brother in the discharge of his duties as a member of Local 644 and of his merits as a man, therefore be it

Resolved, That we tender to the family of our late brother our sympathy in this, their hour of bereavement; and, be it further

Resolved, That we drape our charter for thirty days; that these resolutions be spread on the minutes of our union; that a copy be sent to the family of our late brother, and a copy be sent for publication in The Magazine of the International Brotherhood of Teamsters.

BERT FOWLER,

President and Business Agent, Local 644.

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Chicago, Ill., Sept. 21, 1904.

Mr. C. P. Shea:

Dear Sir and Brother—Enclosed you will find resolutions adopted by Local 710 at a regular meeting on the death of Brother Dennis Ryan, a member of our local, who was shot in cold blood on Saturday evening, August 20, 1904.

Brother Ryan had been at our office and was on his way home when blocked at a street crossing by a train-load of strike breakers. Some small boys jeered at the strike breakers and they fired several shots into the crowd, wounding Brother H. Hanson and fatally wounding Brother Dennis Ryan, who died August 23.

At the funeral about four hundred members of Local 710 escorted the remains of Brother Ryan from his late residence to the church and from there to a point on State

street, a distance of about two miles, showing the deceased brother all possible respect:

Whereas, It has seemed good to the Almighty Disposer of Events to remove from our midst our late worthy brother and esteemed fellow member, Dennis Ryan, and

Whereas, The intimate relations long held by the deceased with the members of this local render it proper that we should place upon record our appreciation of his services as a brother and a father, therefore be it

Resolved, That we deplore the loss of Brother Dennis Ryan with deep feelings of regret, softened only by the confident hope that his spirit is with those who have fought the good fight here and are enjoying a perfect happiness in a better world; and, be it further

Resolved, That we tender to his afflicted relatives our sincere condolence and our earnest sympathy in their affliction at the loss of one who was a good citizen, a devoted father and an upright man; and, be it further

Resolved, That a copy of the foregoing resolutions, signed by the president and certified by the secretary, be transmitted to the relatives of our deceased brother.

JNO. J. SHANAHAN, Rec. Sec'y.

* * *

San Francisco, Sept. 19, 1904.

Whereas, It has come to the notice of the members of the local joint executive council of the I. B. of T. that it has pleased the Almighty God to take from our midst one of our past presiding officers, Brother Joseph Millmore, and

Whereas, The sad taking away was so sudden and unexpected that not even his family or friends were prepared for such a sad blow, and

Whereas, We, the members of the local joint executive council, feel that in the loss of our late brother, Joseph Millmore, that we, the teamsters of this city and county, and organized labor in general, have lost a dear and good friend, therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the members of the local joint executive council of the I. B. of T., in regular meeting assembled, deeply deplore and regret the death of our late beloved brother, Joseph Millmore, and extend our heartfelt sympathy to his loving wife and relatives in this, their hour of bereavement; and, be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of the council, and an engrossed copy of the same be forwarded to his relatives.

C. T. QUIREY,
M. F. SHANNON,
G. KRIMPHOFF,
J. J. CONNOLLY,
EUGENE M'CARTHY,
Committee.

M. W. COFFEY, President.
JAS. BOWLAN, Secretary.

Jacksonville, Mich., Sept. 28, 1904.

Whereas, It has pleased Almighty God to take from our midst Brother Chas. Winans, our brother and fellow worker, therefore be it

Resolved, That we sincerely sympathize with his family in this, their hour of sorrow and bereavement; and, be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days; and, be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of this union, and also a copy be sent to the family and to the International Brotherhood of Teamsters' Magazine for publication.

J. B. WILLIAMS,
H. D. CRIPPEN,
FRANK FEENEY,
C. L. SPENCER,
Committee, Local No. 190.

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Niagara Falls, N. Y., Sept. 25, 1904.

At a regular meeting of Local Union 181, held September 13, 1904, the following resolutions were adopted on the death of our late brother, Alford Leonard, who died September 2, 1904:

Whereas, The hand of death has entered our ranks and taken from us our esteemed brother, Alford Leonard, and

Whereas, The principles of unionism upheld by our late brother render it eminently proper that this Local Union, No. 181, should be placed on record out of appreciation of his services as a member and his merits as a man, therefore be it

Resolved, That we deeply mourn the loss of our late brother, with feelings of regret, softened only by the confident hope that his spirit is enjoying perfect happiness in the better world above; and, be it further

Resolved, That we drape our charter for thirty days and that a copy of these resolutions be spread on our minutes; that a copy be sent to the mother and brother of the deceased, and a copy be sent to our official Magazine for publication.

WM. F. BROEKER,
FRANK WHITWEL,
FRANK CURRY,
Committee.

* * *

Chicago, October 6, 1904.

At our last regular meeting of the General Teamsters' Local Union, No. 742, of the International Brotherhood of Teamsters, held September 29, the following resolution of respect and condolence was passed:

Whereas, On the 22d of September in the year of our Lord, nineteen hundred and four, it pleased our Almighty God, in His infinite wisdom to remove from our midst our beloved brother and fellow worker, Wm. King, therefore be it

Resolved, That as an evidence of our

esteem we extend our sympathy and condolence to his beloved wife and family in this, their great time of sorrow and point them to God who doeth all things well, and hope He will give them strength in their sorrow and loss; and, be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped for thirty days; that these resolutions be spread on our minutes; that a copy be presented to the family of the deceased, and a copy be sent to our official Magazine, and also to our local paper, *The Suburban*, for publication.

GEO. MANDER, Rec. Sec'y.



A GOOD MAN GONE.

One by one those who have journeyed with us in friendship on the road pass away, and we hear their welcome footsteps no longer. One by one those who toiled with us faithfully through good and evil report, who were friends in sunshine and shadow, say good-by, and cross our threshold no more.

Only a short time ago Brother Duncan McDonald, one of our most beloved members, was with us expressing his pleasure at the success of the work and planning to aid us in the future. Today he is gone. He went out to his work in perfect health and happy, and ere the day was spent he had entered the great beyond. His life was peaceful and in peace he crossed the bar. Brother McDonald was a true man, good of heart, enjoying the fellowship of friends, a good citizen, an honest man, and an active, energetic member of the International Brotherhood of Teamsters' Local No. 228. He labored with us in union circles and we had learned to love one another.

To his sorrowing parent and relatives we beg to extend our deepest sympathy in this, their bereavement. And yet why weep? He lived a good life and died mid love of friends to keep his memory ever green through his long, peaceful sleep.

GEO. S. COOK,

President, Local No. 228.



THE TRACK WALKER.

American railroad development has reached a point where a man can sit comfortably in a private car and see recorded on paper before him every imperfection of the rails over which he is riding. Twenty years ago, a track walker with a hammer tramped the crossties to find out this same thing. The track walker's work and much more is now done by the dynograph, a mechanism which not only records the deviations the rails make from a straight line, but automatically computes these deviations in feet

and inches. It is the invention of Dr. P. H. Dudley. The invention is attached to his private car, which has been his home for fifteen years. The dynograph tests rails. It is a machine forty-two inches high and looks like a hand printing press. It makes records on the roll of paper attached to the machine, made through power gained from the rolling of the wheels of the car over the track. The paper is unrolled by a shaft attached to the axle of the car. The paper is thus moved slowly as the car travels. Suspended over the paper are a number of glass tubes, each containing red ink.

They are really glass needles that make a continuous mark on the paper. There is one needle for each track, one for the gauge of the rails, another to measure the distance the car is traveling. These needles are all connected, first, by a shaft attached to the axle, and then by delicate mechanism attached to the shaft. If the car is traveling over a perfectly level track, these glass needles make a straight line. If there is an undulation in the track of a fraction of an inch, the sensitive mechanism wavers, and the line becomes broken. Since no track is perfectly level, the record for the best roadbed in America is wavering.

When the undulation or break in the level of the track is one-eighth of an inch or more, the mechanism opens a hose attached to a can of blue paint on the trucks, the paint is spurted on the rail and the defect is thus plainly marked for the section gangs. Every time the paint is thrown on the track a mark is made by the glass needle, giving a record by which to check the work of these track repairers.

At the end of a test trip, a permanent record of the roll is made and copies are printed for the various mechanical departments of the road. By this record the railroad is apprised of the actual condition of the roadbed.—*World's Work*.



WE ARE APT TO FORGET

That we were all children once.

That labor has just as much right to organize as capital has.

That man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn.

That child labor is a blot on humanity and a disgrace to civilization.

That minding one's own business is the most profitable employment.



MISCELLANY



MITCHELL'S LETTER.

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Dublin, Aug. 10.

In crossing the narrow seas which separate Great Britain from Ireland, one feels that one is migrating to an entirely different country. Although England and Ireland are under the same government, although the same language is spoken and the same laws followed, there could be no wider difference than between these two lands. Like England, Ireland is beautiful, and one looks out of the train window upon cultivated lands and smiling valleys; but here the resemblance ends. While in England one sees everywhere signs of comparative prosperity, the basis of Irish life is its poverty and misery.

Everywhere one notes evidence of this obvious poverty. In the cities, as in the country districts, the people seem poor and the indigent population is large. Outside of Belfast one sees but few industries, and in the small towns, through which one passes, the people seem poverty-stricken and in many cases wretched. One notes the comparative absence of large factories employing thousands of men, of mines, of iron works and textile mills, of large, thriving cities with great industrial populations. The people themselves seem to lack initiative and spirit. They seem oppressed, and, despite a certain occasional gaiety, there appears to be amongst them a spirit of sadness which manifests itself even in their songs.

Ireland has suffered, and is still suffering, from the evils of the past hundred and fifty years. During the eighteenth century the English government adopted toward Ireland somewhat the same policy that it sought to adopt toward the American colonies. The industrial development of the island was crushed out by the commercial policy of England, and the industries of the country died under the influence of the competition of its stronger rival. The Irish, driven out of industry, were forced into agriculture; and even here they lost ground, especially after the adoption of free trade, which removed

the duties from foreign grain. In the competition with the great grain-producing countries of America, Russia and India, Ireland was left far behind, and the failure of the potato crop sixty years ago crushed the last element of hopefulness out of the people. The peasants were ground down between the upper millstone of falling prices for their produce and the nether millstone of rising, or, at least, stationary rents for their lands, and as each year passed the condition of the population grew steadily worse.

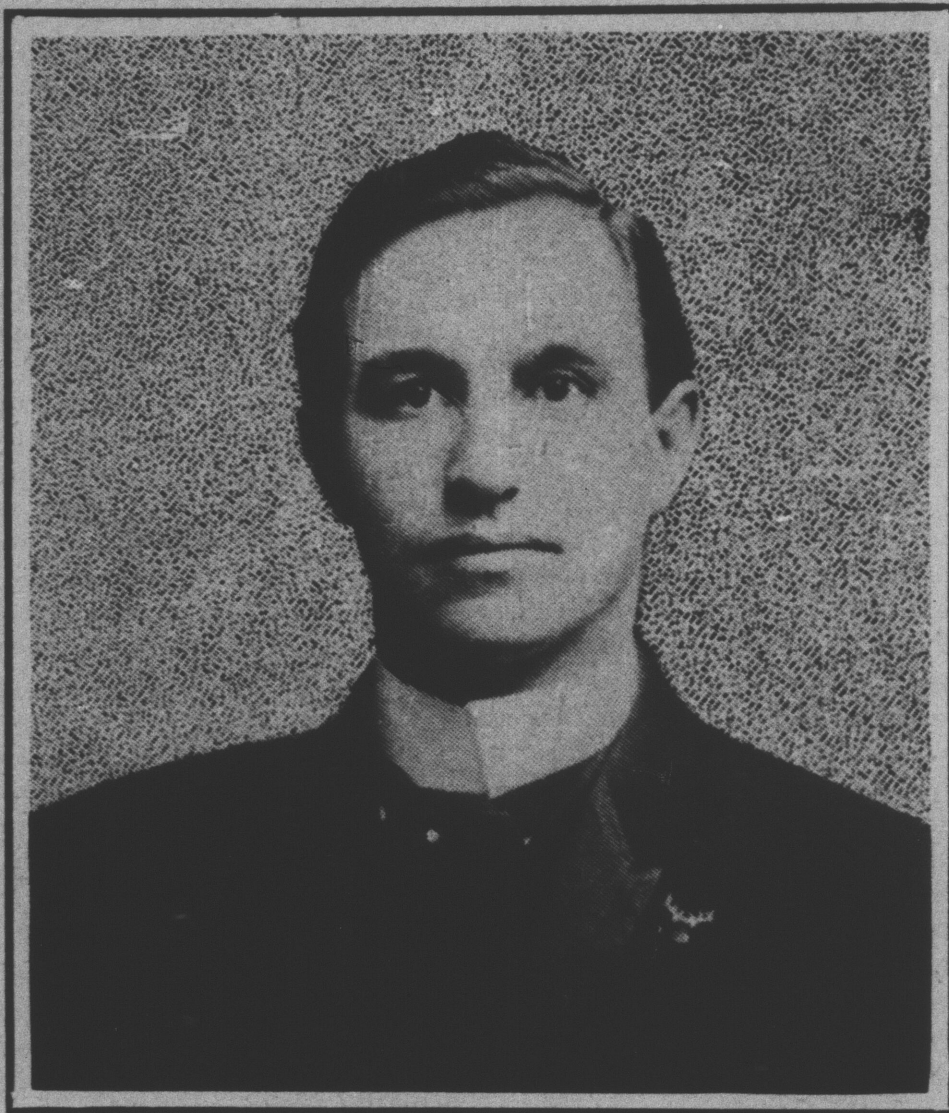
The result was that the Irish were squeezed out of Ireland. Hundreds of thousands died during the famine of 1846, when food, for want of which the people were starving, was shipped out of the island. Those who could sought refuge in America, and during the last sixty years a steady stream of emigration has poured out of the country. At every census the population has decreased. In 1841 there were almost eight and a quarter millions of inhabitants in the land. At the present time there are less than four and a half millions. Sixty years ago Ireland had over three times the population of Scotland. Today its population is less than that of the northern peninsula. Sixty years ago there were over half as many Irishmen as there were Englishmen and Welshmen. Today, the population of Ireland is less than one-seventh of that of England and Wales. There are today in Ireland fewer people by almost a million than there were a hundred years ago at the time of the union.

The country naturally shows all the depressing signs of a depletion absolutely unprecedented in the history of the world's migrations. In these sixty years over four million Irishmen have left their native shores—a population almost as great as that which now remains. The Irish who emigrated were the pick of the nation. It was the men and the women with initiative, with courage, with hopefulness, who left the Emerald Isle to seek a new home in America, or to begin life anew under more favorable conditions in England, Scotland or the British colonies. It was the young people who left, and it is

the old people who remain. As a consequence, the birth rate in Ireland is low. The people who are capable of giving birth are for the most part out of the country, so that for every hundred births among a given number of Englishmen or Scotchmen, there are only about eighty births among the same number of Irish. For the same reason, viz.: that Ireland is overburdened with old men

which formerly prevailed, however, still continue to a considerable extent, and the emigration and the constant drain on the population still go on.

Perhaps much of the poverty of the Irish is due to the fact that, unlike England, Wales and Scotland, it has not an industrial but an agricultural population. Only one out of every eleven males in England and Wales is



JOHN MITCHELL.

President United Mine Workers of America.

and old women, the death rate is higher in Ireland than in Scotland or England. The difference between the births and deaths leaves but a small margin for any increase in the population. The marriage rate is also low, there being only five marriages per thousand among the Irish population, while there are seven marriages per thousand in Scotland. Even without emigration, it would be difficult for the country to keep up its present population. The bad conditions

employed in agriculture, whilst in Ireland the proportion is over one in three. Over half of all the males in England, Wales and Scotland are employed in industrial enterprises, but in Ireland the proportion is less than one in five. Unlike England and Scotland, Ireland in the main is a country without great cities. There are, of course, Dublin and Belfast, with populations over 200,000 each, but with the exception of these two places and of Cork there is no city or town

in Ireland with a population as great as 40,000.

There are many other signs of the poverty of the Irish population, even if that poverty were not perfectly obvious. In the United Kingdom there is an income tax which falls on all incomes over \$750, but, although there are many individual rich men in Ireland, the income from this source from the Emerald Isle is only one-twenty-second part of that from the whole kingdom. In Ireland the railroad traffic, both as regards freight and passengers, is very much less than in England or Scotland. The number of letters carried, the number of telegrams sent, the tonnage of shipping, the number and size of the factories, the amount of coal used, the quantity of imports and exports, are all very much less than they should be in proportion to the population.

The taxation, which in the United Kingdom falls heavily on the poorer classes of the population, bears with extreme weight on Ireland, which has an undue proportion of poor people, and while doubtless the amount of wealth in the country increases, the poverty of the people, as compared with that of the English or the Scotch, is constantly and continually increasing.

When we speak of the Irish as being an agricultural nation, we must not confound the situation there with that in our country. The Irishman who tills the soil is not in the position of an independent farmer holding his 100 or 150 acres, but is rather a peasant with a precarious holding of a piece of land small in extent and value, and with a rent in excess of what the land should legitimately bear. The farms, such as they are, are extremely small; over two-thirds of all the holdings are less than thirty acres in extent, and almost one out of every three farms is less than ten acres in size. To a certain extent co-operation has been introduced among these farmers, but as a rule the poverty of the individual and his ignorance of the general conditions of farming render it difficult for him to combine. The farms are upon the whole ill-kept, and the conditions under which they are held are such as to discourage any particular thrift or uncommon energy.

The men engaged in industry and in transportation in Ireland earn considerably less than do their brethren in England and Scotland, and upon the whole the proportion of

unskilled workers in Ireland is much larger than in the two other countries named, while the pay for the same grade of work is less. In general, it is true to say that the Irish workman earns on an average about half the amount earned in the industrial countries of England and Scotland. The common laborer in England who will earn \$4.75 per week in Northumberland or Durham, or \$5.80 in London, will earn only \$3.25 in Belfast, and \$4.10 in Dublin, and about \$3.50 in other places in Ireland. The general surface laborer in mines will earn from \$4.25 to \$4.75 in the north of England, and would earn about \$2.80 in Tipperary, Antrim or Sligo. The spinners in the woolen mills who earn \$8.50 in Leeds will get but \$4.75 in Ireland.

Ten years ago an investigation was made into the condition of the railroad employes in England, Scotland and Ireland, and it was found that while only one employe in 500 earned less than 15s, or \$3.75, per week in England, and only one in eighty earned less than that amount in Scotland, almost half of all the railroad employes earned 15s or less in Ireland. The poverty of the population can also be shown by the yearly migrations of agricultural workers from Ireland to England and Scotland. Every year some 25,000 Irishmen cross the sea to earn \$1 a day during harvesting time and then return to their homes, for the most part in the county of Mayo. The wages which fail to attract English and Scotch workmen thus draw thousands of Irishmen over the water, even though the savings that can be effected by a trip of this sort are not very considerable.

Much improvement is looked for in the condition of Ireland from the land laws recently passed by the British government. These laws contemplate the purchase of the land from the present owners under conditions involving the guarantee of the government, and on terms which are made as favorable as possible for the tenant. There is some complaint even under these laws of the exorbitant prices demanded by the landlords, but the general impression appears to be that the new act is the first step toward remedying the grievous conditions under which Ireland has suffered for over a century.

Another hopeful sign in the situation of Ireland at the present time is the energy with which the working population has

entered into the trade-union movement. The people are endeavoring to secure by industrial means what they formerly sought to obtain exclusively by political action. The optimistic hope that all would be well as soon as home rule was achieved has now given place to a realization of the many other problems which beset the Irish worker. The Irish trade unions are to a considerable extent separately organized, and by means of their trade councils they have secured the adherence of the Irish political party to their plans for the improvement of the working classes. When the British workingmen have succeeded in electing a large number of members of Parliament, they will count, as in the past, upon the adherence of the Irish party in support of their measures.

JOHN MITCHELL.



THE ONLY OPEN SHOP

That in Which Members of Unions Are Alone Employed.

Discussing the open-shop question, a correspondent of the Philadelphia Public Ledger says:

"I believe the honest advocates of the 'open shop' really hold to the view that the name implies a shop running under fair conditions, open to trades union members and non-members alike. In its practical application nothing is further from the truth. There is constant discrimination against the union man in the division of the work. He is employed only because of his superior workmanship and when non-union men can not be had, and when he protests against unfair treatment or talks unionism a little too insistently he is discharged. And he is always displaced by a non-union man.

"On the other hand, if he retains his employment and is not very strenuous of principle he soon discovers that he can curry favor with the foreman or boss by severing his allegiance to his organization. He finds himself working alongside of men who do not contribute their share toward the work of an organization that has created the fair conditions surrounding them, if they are fair, and if not he fails to see why he should remain a member of a union that can do nothing for him. In both cases he first becomes lukewarm in his allegiance and then drops out of the union. The result is inevitable. It is the gradual disintegration of the union.

"The trades unionist contends, and with perfect justice, that the only really 'open shop' is the union shop. There are no barriers in any trades union against the admission of skilled mechanics with clean moral records. There are restrictions on the score of apprentices and child labor, and they are salutary ones. The young man who has finished his trade in the country and coming to the city applies for work in a union shop will obtain it as readily as the union man from the city. He is simply advised to make application for membership in the union that has secured for him in advance the fair conditions under which he finds work and is asked to pledge himself to stand by his fellows in every legitimate effort to further the cause of labor.

"Another objection to the 'open shop' is the impossibility of a union making agreements with employers covering wages, hours and arbitration of grievances. The union can not make a contract that men over whom it has no control or authority will live up to the specifications of such agreements. A multitude of petty grievances is the result where contracts are made which recognize the open shop, while, on the other hand, arbitration is seldom necessary under agreements providing for the union shop, because the sense of fairness of the organization prevents it from recognizing and taking up any but serious cases for adjustment.

"The 'open shop' is sometimes contended for on the ground of sound public policy. Now, it is generally admitted that labor organizations have been instrumental in raising the standard of living of the working classes, in shortening the hours of labor and giving more time for educational purposes and in taking children of tender age out of the factories and workshops and placing them in the public schools. All of these achievements are potent factors of modern civilization. But they have not come of themselves. They had to be worked for, struggled for, paid for. The dues paying membership of the trades unions footed the bill. But here comes the fellow whose selfishness doesn't permit him to see his plain duty to pay his share of the cost of perpetuating and advancing the fair conditions brought about by labor unions. He works in the open shop. He enjoys the fruits of the labors and sacrifices of others and laughs them to scorn when they ask him to con-

tribute his share of the expense. He stands ready at times of industrial depression to block the efforts of the union to maintain fair living conditions. If his attitude and the conditions making it possible are defensible on the ground of sound public policy I can conceive of a similar defense being put up for the property holder who, enjoying all the benefits of modern civilization, such as filtered water, electric light, gas, police protection and a perfect sewerage system, refuses to pay taxes on the ground that he does not believe in the present form of borough or city organization, that his rights of citizenship are trespassed upon by such organization and that his conscience will not permit him to support it. What would the community do to him?

"For these reasons and the additional one that the staunchest advocates of the 'open shop' in their vast majority conduct the absolutely closed non-union shop are the trades unionists of the country unalterably opposed to the general policy of the 'open shop.' I do not think you can afford to overlook this sentiment and the reasons therefor in determining the editorial policy of a paper that is in itself a living demonstration of the advantage of conducting a union shop."



THE IDEAL LABOR LEADER.

The ideal labor leader is an ideal man in every particular, whose ready brain quickly grasps each new situation as it presents itself and whose cool, level head instantly directs the proper course of action, says *Blacksmiths' Journal*. He must have the self-confidence which will guide him to success under all circumstances and the prestige which will compel any one to give him a hearing. He must have a fairly good education that he may couch his language in terms of intelligent conciseness and forcible emphasis.

He seldom looks for any one to help him with his difficulties, because he has learned that there are few who can or will help him when he is stuck. He is a fellow who should always fall right side up no matter how far the descent or how violent the force that sent him. He must anger never and be always pleasant, sacrifice his time, his health and his temper, protest seldom, object never and be a diplomat always. Without regard to himself he must remember that he is out

in the interest of his organization. He must be able to put life into his organization. He is the fellow who must see the bright side, both inside and out, of everything. Bad weather, bad trade, bad treatment and bad luck, bad words from those he represents, make little difference in his outer equanimity. He knows that it is not a bit of use to be pessimistic or discouraged.

Whatever may be his private opinions, he keeps them to himself. He is and has to be the frankest and most conservative man on earth. He has often to act as mediator between employer and employe, and he must necessarily know the business of both and must keep faith with both, which is at times difficult. He seldom receives credit for what he does and rarely asks it. He works on bravely and uncomplainingly, bearing the brunt of the trouble and the knocks of everybody, doing his best for those he represents and often getting very little thanks from them. It is not right. He deserves better treatment. Give him that which is his honest due.



HORSE SAVED 6,000 LIVES.

Far from Nepera, quietly munching her oats in the stable of the largest biological laboratory on earth, stood a gentle white mare, unmindful of the fact that a miracle had been worked through her, or what would have been regarded as one in the olden days, writes Hugo Erichsen, in the *Pilgrim* for September. She had saved the lives of 6,000 disease-stricken children since she had entered the mammoth establishment that had been her home during the past two years, and would soon be retired to the country to recover from the debilitating effect of the repeated bloodletting to which she had been subjected in the interest of humanity.

The substance obtained from her blood that counteracted the diphtheria toxin, or poison, was prepared by a method consisting of a number of steps. The horse is immune to diphtheria by nature, and this immunity is greatly increased by the treatment to which he is subjected. Hence scientists agreed upon the horse as the most suitable animal for the production of anti-diphtheritic serum. He stands the injection of the diphtheria toxin without any apparent discomfort, and furnishes great amounts of serum from time to time.

The horses selected for the purpose are all between four and six years old when purchased and perfectly healthy. Wholesome food is of the utmost importance to the proper execution of the immunizing process. The more invigorating the diet, the greater is the animal's tolerance of the diphtheria poison or toxin, and the more potent the serum it eventually produces. The horses are carefully groomed and exercised every day.

In the establishment sheltering the white horse, to which this narrative pertains, large, sunny paddocks adjoin the stables, giving the animals ample room for exercise; on stormy days a covered space, sufficient for sixty horses at a time, is used for this purpose. The operating room is a light, airy, aseptic and capacious chamber. The cement floors and painted and varnished brick walls are readily and thoroughly sterilized with carbolic acid solution. Heavy, close-fitting double doors render this apartment practically air tight and germ proof.



UNION DWARFS.

The lot of a president of a labor union is not a happy one. At times, it is his work and duty, in the interests of the union, in the interests of all the members, to oppose the pet theories and fancy schemes of individuals. Yet, this is regularly overlooked by members in this, that or the other locality, who ally themselves to the flaming torch of some vindictive individual.

In opposing these theories and schemes of the individual, the president of a union often incurs the implacable hatred of the theory or scheme promoter. Henceforward, these individuals have only one mission of any consequence in life, namely, to take advantage of every opening to get back at the president. Their activity in union affairs is determined almost altogether by the opportunities given to injure and defeat the work of the president. Their local union is often made an innocent party to their mad folly. Their attitude in local affairs is usually decided by their spleen for the president.

Is it not about time that the members take a common-sense view of these gentlemen, who are perpetually ranting against the officers of their union? It is about time that these gentlemen were taken at their true worth. Turn the light of unionism on them and take a union inventory of them, and it

will be found that they have no union asset at all. They have nothing but a malicious desire to square a distorted grievance against one who, ninety-nine times in one hundred, honestly discharged his duty to the organization.

This consummate rot of allowing these union dwarfs to nurse their ill-natured designs on sentiment, credulity and trumped-up charges is palpable nonsense.

Weigh them in the Union scale with the officers they vilify and it would require a powerful X-ray machine to locate their union stature.

It is impossible to reason with or placate these peculiarly constituted individuals. They view the president and the demands and duties devolving upon his office with the eyes of cave fish. Their unionism slumbers, while their vicious propensities rattle around wherever it is possible to deliver a stab. Their one demand is somebody's head. It seems a hopeless task to bring them to a reasonable point of view, and the afflicted union must wait until some process is invented by which cotton batting can be injected into their craniums to protect their one last, glimmering, lonesome grain of sanity from being shattered against the walls of a thick skull.

Turn the light of unionism on them and they will scurry like a happy dream before the bogey man.—Shoe Workers' Journal.



UNITED DEMAND WILL SUCCEED.

It is hard work to establish a new political party in the United States, but it is not so hard to convince the intelligent workmen who believe in popular government, in majority rule, in legislation for the many rather than for the few, that no man should be elected to Congress or to any State Legislature unless he is willing to indorse in unequivocal terms the referendum, trial by jury, and an eight-hour day. And when organized labor really and earnestly demands such pledges it will obtain them.—President Gompers in September Federationist.



"TOO OLD—DISCHARGED."

The following editorial is from the Boston Traveller:

"Phillip Childs, who is general manager of the Barrett Manufacturing Company of Shadyside, N. J., has jumped into a notoriety that few men achieve at short notice, by an order which he recently issued, removing

from the company's pay rolls all employees who have passed the age of fifty years. It may not be any of the public's business how he runs his own business, but comment is inevitable.

"The theory that a man who has grown old in a business is of no further use to it is occasionally advanced, but we are glad to say that the balance of opinion inclines quite the other way. In the railroad business, for instance, there is a very different notion. The employees who have grown old in the railroad service are honored for that very reason. 'Service stripes' adorn their arms and in many instances a fixed increase in pay is regulated on the basis of the number of years during which the employees have been connected with the railroad.

"This system is certainly more humanitarian than that of General Manager Childs, who discharges all his men who have passed fifty years of age. But is it not also more sensible? If a man has given twenty or twenty-five years of his life to a certain business and done good service, it is pretty excellent evidence that he has been a faithful, steady workman. He has stood the test, and, ten chances to one, is a good man.

"But, independent of business, are loyalty and long application to command no price in the marts of trade? We do not believe that such will be the case. Good work and long service still hold their cash value in the business world, the example of Mr. General Manager Childs to the contrary notwithstanding."

Unfortunately for Mr. Childs, his "order" attracted public attention, but he is not alone in pursuing the policy of displacing men of fifty by energetic youths. There are many others. Only others' policy does not become public property. A change in the management of a manufacturing plant often brings about this very effect. A new manager ordinarily is anxious to make a record for himself. He feels that the man with gray hairs, and with the slowness of execution that comes with age, can not produce as much as the younger and more energetic worker, hence the former falls victim to his ambition. Large employers of labor frequently know little of their employees. They know not whom they are, or how long they have been in their service. A new manager is not interested in knowing these things. He proposes to get as much from those who

work under him as he can. With him it is a matter of business, and, unfortunately, his policy is becoming more and more common as the years roll by. What the old man of the future will do it is hard to say. Already some corporations refuse to give employment to men over thirty years and others discharge men as soon as they reach the half-century mark. Justice and humanity must give way to business under present industrial conditions. We fear many men will have to listen to the words, "Too old—discharged."—Amalgamated Wood Worker.



ODD ADVERTISEMENT.

"Wanted, a strong horse to do the work of a country minister," is an advertisement which appeared in a newspaper.



UNIONISM DEFINED.

Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, was asked to explain unionism. In a sentence he replied: "The labor movement has for its purpose the securing of the best possible economic and social conditions for the masses, and the attainment of these with the least possible friction, the meeting of problems as they confront us; the making of the day after this a better day than the one preceding."



A GREAT DAILY ON LABOR UNIONS.

The cost of labor is one of the principal items that enter into competition between business men. No one can deny this. Then is it not a decided advantage to deal with an organization of labor that guarantees to the business man that his competitor is paying the same wages that he does? And besides, there is not a union in existence which places minimum wages above what a man can afford to support a man upon comfortably. Union wages are always reasonable wages. Employers of labor who object to the strictly union shops do so simply because union regulations require a standard of justice to the workmen that most employers want to violate in the interests of profit.—Chicago Inter Ocean.



LEITER BET \$10,000 ON A CARD.

Joseph Leiter, who refused to pay his miners in his Illinois coal mining town the union wage scale that other mine operators had agreed to give, and who, to break the strike that followed, imported hundreds of

strike breakers, one night last week risked the enormous sum of \$72,000 in a faro game at Fred Littleton's "bank" at Clermont, Wyo., says a press dispatch.

The game was played without a limit and Leiter's friends say that he had \$100,000 in his pocket, which he declared he was ready to lose for the evening's entertainment.

The game began with a bet of \$5,000 at 8 o'clock. Leiter lost this and his next bet was \$10,000. The card turned and in five minutes he had lost \$20,000 more.

The fortunes fluctuated and at one time he was \$72,000 loser. Then his luck changed and at 4 o'clock in the morning he quit \$4,000 ahead.

"It is great sport," he told his friends, "and I intend to go back and break Fred's bank."

This shows what kind of men there are who are endeavoring to break up labor organizations.

Last spring Leiter cut the scale of wages in his mines in Illinois, several cents below the scale paid by his competitors in that district, imported hundreds of ignorant laborers, and built a stockade around the entire town to protect his strike breakers.

He can not afford to pay his employees decent wages, yet he has thousands and thousands of dollars to gamble with, merely to satisfy his degenerate ideas.

It is a wonder that the general public does not become weary of sympathizing with the "poor" capitalist.—Labor Herald.



THINGS OF THE MOMENT.

Everything may come to him who waits; but it won't wait for him to come.

He who "gets there with both feet" generally brings a snout and hindfeet along.

The boy who plays he's twins, and takes two slices of cake, is learning how to form a trust.

The Yankees down in Chimquassabumtook and Androscoggin are vexed at having to read about the war movements around Vladivostok and Tanegashimo.

If a political fence had as many sharp points as a barbed-wire one no politician would sit on it.

The Japanese started early; but did not avoid the Russ.

The only time you really want to make a great howdy-do over some of your visitors is when you are bidding them good-by.

A man may be so full that when a policeman taps him on the shoulder he will not run.

A penny urned—in a slot machine—is not a penny saved.

No one ever made a square meal of apples or doughnuts, because they're the wrong shape.

Rendering plants always seem to be losing every scent they make.

The oftener people lose their temper, the more they seem to have.

Caesar was a success because he had Gaul enough to divide into three parts.

All misfortunes have their compensations. If you can't raise a mustache you won't be afflicted with a harelip.

Party platforms seldom are broad enough to hold all the candidates.

When people multiply as they have in New York they resort to sub-traction in order to add to their means of transportation.—Thomas Foolery.



BELIEFS OF A BENEDICT.

Many a meek, tired-looking man is suffering only from ingrowing profanity.

Accidents will happen to the best-regulated husbands.

Fear of acceptance spoils many a proposal.

Let us remember that George Washington's reputation for veracity was gained before he was married.

Eve probably told her new neighbors: "Oh, yes, we had to move. Eden was a nice enough place; but so large to keep up when one was doing her own work."

Every married man appreciates that going over to the "great silent majority" necessarily doesn't mean dying.

The correct way of arranging furniture in a room is the way the husband doesn't want it.

Most married men agree that "head of the house" is simply a brevet title.

At twenty a girl sighs to read her lover's name on the scroll of fame. At thirty she hunts it up at a mercantile agency.

Doubtless a man's opinions would be entitled to a little more consideration at home if he possessed the power of talking ninety words a minute with his mouth full of hairpins.

It has been calculated that the man who celebrates his golden wedding has answered

the question: "Where have you been?" 19,362 times.

After associating with Adam all day, Eve naturally felt it a relief to go off and talk with the other lower animals awhile.

It makes a fellow sad to reflect that his wife is more afraid of a mouse than she is of him.—R. W. Jones.



THE LOVER EQUAL TO THE OCCASION.

He was a mild young fellow, and, as his sweetheart imagined, without much force of character, as he kept putting off the "ask papa" day indefinitely. So the young woman prompted him to be sure he was right and go ahead, says Titbits.

"You see, papa has a great deal of bluff and bluster, but when you come right down to it he is perfectly safe. Only you must show him that you have plenty of courage—real grit, that's what he likes."

"All right, suppose you ask him to step in now. I may as well get my hand in, if that is the way it works."

"But, dearest, he is awfully big and strong, you know."

"Oh, if it comes to personal violence, I will defend myself with the furniture. Trot him in."

"And you won't let him put you off?"

"Not a bit."

"Then I'll tell him you want to see him."

There were two chances of escape for the young man, one by way of the door, the other by the window; but he did not avail himself of either. When the father strode into the room with his best knock-down-and-drag-out air, the youth arose indifferently to meet him.

"Well, well, what's all this about? I understand you want to see me. Well, look at me now, and be quick about it," growled the pater.

"H'm! Can't say as you're much to look at, Mr. Bluff. I merely wished to mention to you that Miss Clara has engaged herself to me with my consent, and I propose to fill my part of the contract to the letter."

"Idiot! Idiot! My daughter——"

"Take care, sir. Call me as many names as you please, but refer to my future wife with proper respect."

"Get out of this house, you——"

"Certainly. As soon as my wife that is to be can conveniently pack up her belongings, we will go."

"Why, you impudent——"

"Oh, keep cool, keep cool! I could hold you out of the window with one hand and call for the police with the other. I was champion boxer at college. Look at that muscle!" and he clinched a No. 7 hand into a formidable fist."

"I never was so——"

"Nor I. Call it quits. I want your daughter, and I don't care twopence for your money or your blessing. We can begin the world without either, just as other young people have done. This is business, sir, business."

The father felt his own head to see if he was going to have an apoplectic fit, then answered grimly:

"All right; I like your style. I should have said yes, anyway, if you had given me time, but you took me by surprise. I may say I was never so surprised in my life."

"Nor I," assented the lover, as he sank almost fainting into a chair; "but I'm a business man, and don't you forget it. I don't stand any foolishness either in love or war," and he wiped the cold perspiration off his forehead with a nervous hand.



DON'T FORGET YOUR MEETING NIGHT.

Attend to you meetings, boys,

It is the proper thing to do.

You will always find something there

Of interest to you.

Don't stay away and then kick just like a mule,

For if you don't know what's going on
You will feel just like a fool. Come up.

You all know well there is no use
Paying rent for an empty hall,
So come up to your meetings, boys,

You are welcome one and all—

And if you have a grievance

It's the proper place to go,

For your union it will help you

To get a fair show. Get there.

When election day comes around

Just pick out your best men

Who will look out for your interest

And do not give a hang;

Then you can say, I have done what's right,

And glad that I was there, to see that

We elected a good man in each chair. Are
you coming?

So if you will attend your meetings, boys,

We will build up, great and grand,

One of the finest unions there is in this great
land,

And show the whole world over

That the teamster is good and true,

So don't forget your meeting night. I

can't. Can you? TOM HESDON.

THE SOUL'S HOUR.

All day I have tolled in that busy mill
Where souls are ground and money is
made;
All day, till my temples throb and thrill
With the whirring grind of the wheels of
trade.

All day I have gripped the trenchant steel
And grappled with columns black and
grim;
Till tonight I am faint and my senses reel,
And the glory of God seems far and dim.

And so I have come to this quiet room
To sit in the dark and touch the keys—
To wake the ghost and the lost perfume
Of the soul's dead flowers with my har-
monies.

And here, alone, for a single hour
I can dream and idle and drift away;
I can touch the ghost of a passion-flower—
I can catch the gleam of a vanished day.

I can gather the lilies of long ago
That bloomed by the path where a baby
trod;
And love's first roses, as white as snow,
That are blossoming now at the feet of
God.

Oh, stainless lilies, and roses white!
Oh, passion-flower, with your petals red!
You are mine once more for an hour, to-
night,
Though the heart be dumb and the years
be dead.

Oh, scented summer of long ago!
Oh, vanished day with your gleam of gold!
Oh, blood-red lips and bosom of snow!
You are mine once more as in days of old—

Just for tonight, for at early dawn
I am back to the grovel of greedy lust;
Where the wheels of traffic go whirring on,
And souls are ground into golden dust.

—Albert Bigelow Paine.

**"WILDER'S GIRL."**

By BIDE DUDLEY.

"Wilder," called the city editor, as the
court man entered the local room; "Wilder,
look here!"

A tall, slender young man entered the
little room used by the city editor and the
copy-reader and leaned against the roll-
top desk, awaiting the city editor's pleasure.

"Wilder," began the head of the local de-
partment with impatience, dropping a badly
blue-penciled piece of copy, "I thought I
told you we wanted that story for the 3-
o'clock. Here it is 2:25 and you haven't
written a line. What's the matter?"

"I was compelled to dodge over to my
sister's home a moment," returned the court
man. "Had to go. I was going to ask, Mr.
Stark, that you permit me to turn these notes
over to one of the boys and let him write
the story for me. I'd like to get off this
afternoon."

"Do you think that's right?" demanded the
city editor, turning in his chair and pushing
a button for a copy-boy. "Don't you think,
now that you have fluked on the 3-o'clock,
that you should stay and write the story
yourself? Besides, there's nobody else who
is on the inside of that grand-jury situation
far enough to fix that up as it should be."

"If possible, Mr. Stark," resumed Wilder,
"I'd like to get off——"

"I can not stand for it this time, Wilder,"
returned the city editor, firmly. "Please go
ahead and write that story and hustle it
through. We'll catch the 5-o'clock with it.
Don't want to be gruff, but you've got to
write that story and write it now." And the
city editor turned in his chair, indicating
that the matter was settled.

Wilder knew that when Mr. Stark said a
thing he meant it, and that, if he valued his
position, he had best write the story with-
out further argument. As he stepped back
into the local room the office-boy said:

"Say, Mister Wilder, there's a lady wants
you on the 'phone. She's waitin'."

"Has she got a sweet voice?" came from
Scott, the police man, who paused momen-
tarily in his work to "josh" his fellow re-
porter a little.

"You bet yer life she has," returned the
office-boy. "She talks like a peach."

Wilder stepped to the telephone and talked
for a moment in a low voice. Then he sat
down at his typewriter and began his story.

"I always knew Mr. Wilder liked the
ladies," came from a blond young woman
who "did" society. "But, then, every man
should." And the girl resumed her writing,
glancing slyly toward Wilder to see if her
joke took effect.

Ten minutes passed, during which nobody
spoke. Then another ten, broken only by
the constant clicking of half a dozen type-
writers, went by. At the end of a third ten
the telephone rang and the office-boy an-
swered it.

"Same young lady wants you, Mr. Wilder,"
he announced, "Called you 'Ed,' too."

"Just can't leave him alone," came from

the city-hall man. "I wish I had one that liked me as much."

"Wilder has such winning ways," put in the hotel reporter. "He's certainly the ladies' man of this staff."

Wilder talked but a moment in low tones, paying no heed whatever to the gibes of his fellow-reporters. All they heard him say was, "I'll be there just as soon as I can, Nell." Then he resumed his writing, wearing a troubled look.

Hardly twenty minutes had passed when the office-boy announced that some one wanted to speak to Mr. Wilder on the telephone.

"It's the same one," he said, for the benefit of the rest of the staff.

"Great Scott, Wilder, go out and see that girl," came from the police man. "Or, if you can't go, tell me where she is and I'll take your place."

"Wilder has certainly made a hit," grunted the city-hall man. "He ought to marry the girl."

The court reporter hung up the receiver and, stepping into the city editor's little room, said:

"Mr. Stark, I'd like to cut that story a little. I must go to my sister's home; her little girl—"

"Oh, hustle and finish that story, Wilder," returned the city editor, who had scarcely heard what the court man had said. "Time will be up in twenty minutes, and we can not hold the forms. Rush it through."

In almost feverish haste Wilder resumed his writing, turning out sheet after sheet of type-written copy, much of which he destroyed and re-wrote.

"He's hurrying now," said the society reporter. "You fellows don't stand any chance of taking his place with that girl."

"A fellow certainly likes a girl if he gets sore when 'joshed' about her," volunteered the city-hall man.

Ten minutes more and the telephone rang again, and once more the office-boy called Wilder. The announcement that it was "the same girl" brought forth another lot of gibes, to which Wilder paid not the slightest attention. The court man answered the telephone, and, after a short conversation in undertones, hung up the receiver and went back to his work. Three minutes more and he was through. Gathering up his copy, Wilder went into the city editor's room and

laid it on his desk. After depositing his story before the editor he handed him another type-written sheet.

"Here's a note for the undertaker cub," he said, laconically. Then, picking up his hat, he left the room.

"Wilder's gone to meet her now, I guess," came from the city-hall man.

"She certainly had a sweet way of talking," said the office-boy.

At that juncture the city editor stepped into the local room and picked up a stiff hat from one of the tables. Then, while all stared at him expectantly, he read:

"Died—At 3:25 o'clock, this afternoon, Dorothy Sellers, aged four years, only child of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sellers, 433 Tullis court. Funeral announcement later."

Then he dropped a half-dollar in the hat and started around the room.

"Flowers for the baby," was all he said, but everybody understood.



THE DEATH OF THE FACTORY GIRL.

Like a trampled flower she lay there,
In the cabin on the hill;
"Jennie's sick," said Tom, her brother,
To the foreman of the mill.

Tossing in her restless fever,
On a blanket soiled and torn,
Lay this work-worn child of sorrow.
Eight sad years since she was born.

Then her feverish fancy wakened,
And her eyes grew wide with fear.
"Mamma, hurry, there's the whistle;
I'll be late, if I lie here.

"See that wheel above the window!
What a big one! See it whirl!
Mamma, I'm so tired of working;
And I'm such a little girl.

"Can't I have a dolly, mamma,
Like that one I saw one day?
Are there mills in heaven, too, mamma?
Won't God let me run and play?

"See, how fast the spools are spinning!
Faster, faster! Oh, my head!
No, I couldn't help it; no—sir!
Please, I didn't break the thread!

"Oh, my finger's caught. It's bleeding!
Stop the wheels and let me go!
Mamma, quick, the wheels will kill me!
Stop it! Oh, it hurts me so!"

Then the angel paused no longer,
Fanned her with his cooling breath,
Touched her tiny heart and stopped it.
Soothed her with the peace of death.
—New-York Journal.

LABOR NOTES.

An article which has been captioned a "Joke on D. M. Parry" has been going the rounds for some time. The "joke" consists of the fact that D. M. Parry could show the union label in his new spring suit, and it was inferred from his well-known hostility to union labor that some clothing dealer has palmed the label off on Parry unknown to him. The Journal has frequently looked D. M. Parry over, studied him from various angles, and there is but one conclusion, viz.: D. M. Parry bought that suit with the union label with malice prepense. He knew what he was doing and did it purposely. He may be a rapid, inconsistent and unscrupulous opponent of union labor, but he has what is known as the "defensive instinct" largely developed, and knowing as he does that sweatshop clothing is made under unsanitary conditions and filled with disease germs, he would not risk his health by wearing them, and so bought clothing that he knew from the label was made under sanitary conditions. If all union men would perpetrate the same "joke" on themselves as did Parry on himself, a big portion of labor's battles would be won. Play that "joke" on yourself, just for a change.—United Mine Workers' Journal.

* * *

If the employer or employe ever expect to get along well together, or adjust their differences, they must do it peaceably. There is never anything gained by war, and it is extremely costly to say the least. The employe should work for his employer's interest and the employer should pay well for that service. If they meet on a level plain, and do what is just and right between man and man there will be no need of strikes or arbitration.—Ex.

* * *

There would be few strikes, few boycotts, if the organized men would only look after their interests during times of peace—that is, if they were only consistent union men all of the time. The trouble is we do not spend our money as we should. It is unpleasant to be forever calling attention to this, but it is one of the duties of the labor papers. We must be eternally telling our people that no one notices and pays heed more to the manner in which we spend our money than the man who is selfishly opposed to us. When a strike is on in our im-

mediate locality it would be almost an impossibility to get a union man to take the place of a fellow worker trying to better his condition, but perhaps at the same time the strike is in progress some men are buying garments that do not bear the label, tobacco that was not made by union men, hats without the label, etc., and whenever this is done we are fighting organized labor.—The Toiler.

* * *

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO OUR MEMBERS.

We are receiving many names for our Magazine, but have received no list so well compiled and as easy to make out as that received from Local No. 753. Old Uncle Steve certainly sees that things are done right.

* * *

Brother Emmett Flood is working in Philadelphia in the interest of the American Federation as a general organizer. He is paying particular attention to the teamsters' local unions, however, and is rendering valuable assistance to the International organization.

* * *

Brother N. W. Evans, ex-president of the Team Drivers' International Union and formerly traveling auditor for the International Brotherhood of Teamsters, is now working as an organizer for the American Federation of Labor and is traveling through Illinois in the interest of the labor movement in general. We trust that Brother Evans will have as good success in his new position as he has had heretofore.

* * *

Two of our local secretary-treasurers have decided to take to themselves a better half, viz., J. J. Curran of Local No. 126 and Frank X. Brown, Local No. 25, of Boston. Good luck, boys,

* * *

Every delegate who was at the convention will remember the singing of "Every American Boy is a King" by Brother Hesdon, whose advertisement appears in this month's issue of The Magazine. To those who were not at the convention, I will say that Brother Hesdon is a member of Local No. 715 and drives a wagon every day, and at the same time is a composer of songs and music. We want to assure those who may see fit to send for the words and music advertised by Brother Hesdon that they will be well repaid.

Frank Buchanan, president of the Bridge and Structural Ironworkers' Union, has announced he will resign as international head of the union at the coming Toronto convention. He says his health has gone bad and he believes that to get back to the hard work of the trade will improve it. So, although of national reputation for marvelous ability as an organizer, director and executive, Mr. Buchanan says the job he is going to take is one of riveting with his old gang in Pittsburgh.

* * *

The ice wagon drivers of Chicago are going to give a ball on October 22, and have gotten up a very suitable button to advertise the event. From the picture on the button a great many would like to be the ice man.

* * *

The blue paper "union label" of the Brotherhood of Leather Workers on horse goods was abolished at the recent convention, and in its stead a steel stamp of appropriate design will be stamped upon the product of the members of that organization working in union shops.

* * *

Trade unionists use the term "labor" in no narrow sense; they use that word, not as a class, but as a generic term, implying all the methods—all the right, all the truly productive methods—by which men derive their sustenance from the earth.—Coast Seamen's Journal.

* * *

Brother J. B. Fitzpatrick, formerly third vice-president of the International Brotherhood of Teamsters, is now business agent and secretary-treasurer of Local No. 707 of Chicago.

* * *

After considerable hard work on the part of the officers and especially the business agent, Brother Koop, Local No. 732, has been successful in getting an increase in wages without a strike.

* * *

Albert Young, formerly president of the Teamsters' National Union and general organizer of the International Brotherhood of Teamsters, has resigned as business agent of Local No. 704 and has gone into the business of chicken raising.

* * *

Brother Chas. Robb, fourth vice-president of the International Brotherhood of Team-

sters, has been laid up in the hospital since the convention and only in the last few days has been able to be up and about. He has pulled through a very severe operation, and we trust that Brother Robb will soon be enjoying good health and be in a position to take up his duties once more.

* * *

A fifteen-cent assessment has been laid on each union man in San Francisco, Cal., to go toward the entertainment fund for the coming convention of the American Federation of Labor to be held in that city in November.

* * *

Cab drivers in London, England, are again on strike. They claim it impossible to pay the amounts fixed by the Asquith award ten years ago.

* * *

Strikers accused of intimidating a non-union driver of Schwarzschild & Sulzberger, packers, were recently indicted at New York City by the grand jury on a charge of riot, for the first time in local criminal history. The extreme penalty under the riot law is two years in State prison and \$500 fine.

* * *

Garment workers in convention at Buffalo expelled their former general secretary, Henry White, who, after instigating their recent strike in New York, deserted the union and tendered his resignation. White has got his reward in an appointment as editorial writer on the New York Times, which paper has been leading the fight for the open shop.

* * *

Too Suggestive.

"The health officer advised me to ask every man with whom we had domestic dealings if he was careful to boil the water he used in his business."

"Yes."

"Well, I asked the milkman first. And what do you think? He got mad and wanted to lick me."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"EVERY AMERICAN BOY IS A KING"

Is the title of Bro. Tom Hesdon's latest song, and you can get it if you send 15 cents to the White City Music Co., 413-26th St., Chicago

ASK YOUR DELEGATE ABOUT IT.
HE HEARD IT AT CINCINNATI.



SENSE AND NONSENSE



Consequences of Swallowing an Egg.

It was Paddy Kelly who walked into the sick room of Mickey Dolan. Mickey lay there, pale, with his eyes closed, and heard Pat exclaim:

"Mickey, it's ill ye're looking. Phwat's the mather wid ye?"

"Do ye know that spalpeen av Widdy O'Brien's second husband?" asked Mickey.

"That I do."

"He bet me a pound to a pint I couldn't swallow an igg widout breakin' in the shell av it."

"Did ye do it?"

"I did."

"Then phwat's aillin' ye?"

"It's down there," laying his hand on his stomach. "If I jump I'll break it and cut me stummick wid the shell. If I keep quiet the thing'll hatch out, and I'll have a chang-hai rooster clawin' my insides."



Irascible Old Gentleman (to cab driver)—"I say, cabby, we're not going to a funeral."

Cabby (promptly)—"No, and we ain't going to no bloomin' fire, either."—Illustrated Bits.



"No, all the hands have not left me," said the manufacturer whose employes were striking, "I have a couple left yet."

"Where are they?"

"On the clock."

And just then the clock struck two.—Four Track News.



The Bridegroom—"You said you were going to give me a grand present on our wedding day. How about it?"

His Father-in-Law—"Didn't I give you my daughter?"—Philadelphia Bulletin.



A superintendent of schools was one day showing off his pupils to a crowd of visitors. "Can you make a Maltese cross?" he asked of a bright-eyed boy. "Yes, sir," answered the boy readily. "You see," said the delighted superintendent, "this boy knows how to make a Maltese cross. Well," to the boy, "make one." "I can't right here," replied the

puzzled boy. "Why not? How do you make a Maltese cross, anyway?" The boy put his finger in his mouth. "I pull its tail," said he.—Exchange.



There is a lady who has two little boys, bright as little fellows usually are, and as mischievous as they are clever. A few days ago the little boys got into mischief, and their mother prepared to punish them. Armed with a slipper, she went to their room, where they were preparing for bed, and lectured them about their misdeeds. Then she prepared for the worst part of the penalty.

One of the boys, the elder, had a happy thought. He had received careful religious training, and he began to say his prayers. He diverged from his usual "Now I lay me" and began:

"Oh, Lord, you know I've been a good boy most of the time. I've brought in kindling, and tended the baby, and I've fed the chickens. When I went out in the street to play it was 'cause I forgot. I just wanted to tell you this, Lord, so you would know why I got whipped."

The smaller of the two had been listening intently. As his brother proceeded the little fellow saw hopes of escape from the slipper. Stopping his disrobing operations, he interrupted the other boy and remarked:

"Here, Jimmie, hold my breeches while I tell Him something!"

It is hardly necessary to state that the sentence was commuted and the prisoners released.—Exchange.



Father—"Come, Tommy, it's time for bed."

Tommy—"Not much, it ain't."

Father—"What's that? Come in here this instant!"

Tommy—"Not on your life! Us boys have organized, an' we're strikin' fur twelve hours' play an' more candy."—Philadelphia Press.



"Do you believe that mind is superior to matter?"

"Well, I've seen a ninety-pound woman chase her hundred-and-ninety-pound husband all over the farm."

Divided with the Jury.

Pompey today is a familiar figure among the colored citizens of a town in Southern Georgia, though his appearances in court to answer for petty thefts are less frequent than in the days of his youth.

On one occasion Pompey was arraigned for stealing a dozen or more watermelons from a neighbor's patch.

He appeared calm and unconcerned in court while his lawyer spoke in his defense, and later when the jury rendered the verdict "not guilty" Pompey's white teeth glistened as he lapsed into an expansive smile of complete satisfaction.

As he turned to leave the court room the judge, who was well acquainted with the old negro's tricks, said, "Now, Pompey, I believe that you did steal those melons, despite the jury's opinion on the subject."

Pompey scratched his woolly head meditatively, and then drawled: "Yas, sir, yas sir, jedge, you sho' is right; hit's jes' as you say; I sutenly did jes' natchelly use persuasion wid dem millons; but you see, jedge, de jury dey help eat 'em."

"Smithers says he lights one cigar from another now, he smokes so much."

"I don't wonder, considering the kind of cigars he smokes."

"Why?"

"Matches would cost more."—Modern Society.

A Kansas City teacher of a kindergarten was incapacitated from work one day last week by the following incident. The subject of the lecture and object lesson was animals, birds and then more animals.

"Now, children," said the teacher, "I want each of you to think of some animal or bird and try for a moment to be like the particular one you are thinking about, and make the same kind of noises they are in the habit of making."

Here was the command. Here the finale:

Instantly the school room became a menagerie. Lions roaring, dogs barking, birds singing and twittering, cows lowing, calves bleating, cats meowing, etc., all in an uproar and excitement—all, with one single exception.

Off in a remote corner a little fellow was sitting perfectly still, apparently indifferent and unmindful of all the rest. The teacher,

observing him, approached and said:

"Waldo, why are you not taking part with the other children?"

Waving her off with a deprecating hand and wide, rebuking eyes, he fervently whispered:

"Sh—sh—sh, teacher—sh! I'm a 'ooster, and I'm a-layin' a aig!"—Kansas City Star.

Stories are told concerning a certain Irish town where "watchmen" are still employed to parade the streets by night and "call the hours," their usual formula being something like this: "Two o'clock; all's well, all's well!"

One night, as a visitor happened to be lying awake, he heard the following somewhat paradoxical cry:

"Two o'clock; all's well. Smith's mill's on fire; one man killed. All's well."

A lady who kept the refrigerator in the dining room was very much annoyed by the ice man's habit of bringing his muddy boots into the room and tracking up her carpets. One day she heard the ice wagon outside and when the red-headed ice gentleman showed up at the door she said to him: "Are your feet clean?" "Oi tink so," he said, "I washed thim lasht neight."—Ex.

Wife—"Do you believe, Harry, that married men live longer than single men?"

Husband—"I don't know, but it probably seems longer."—St. Joseph Gazette.

"I maintain," she declared, "that women are better speakers than men."

"But sometimes quantity is mistaken for quality," he pointed out.—New Yorker.

Mother—"Yes, Johnny; angels guard your slumber."

Johnny—"Well, then, why won't you let pa sleep in church?"—New York Sun.

"Divorces are multiplying."

"That's odd. I thought that their function was to divide."—Town Topics.

"Think well before remarks begin,"

Is good advice no doubt;

Ideas that come fluttering in

Should not come sputtering out.

Discipline in the ranks of labor is essential to success.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE



THE HUMANE AND PAINSTAKING TEAMSTER WILL APPRECIATE THE MERITS OF THIS KNIFE

EMBODIES—1. Pocket Knife
2. Wire Cutter
3. Hoof Hook

4. Leather Punch
5. Wire Pliers
6. Screw Driver

7. Swedging Awl
8. Alligator Wrench
9. Screw Bit

Cuts off Barbed Fence Wire as easily as an ordinary 8-inch plier. No more parts nor pieces than in a three-bladed knife. INVALUABLE TO TEAMSTERS ESPECIALLY.
A TOOL COMBINING AN ENTIRE WORKSHOP IN A SMALL SPACE.

"H. H. H." KNIVES

Are built for practical use, not filled with knicknacks, as is the case with most combination knives. Especial care is taken to make the knife sufficiently strong for use of **Teamsters**, all rivets being countersunk. The temper is drawn in screwdriver and point of awl to prevent either from breaking. It is no more clumsy or awkward to carry in the pocket than an ordinary three-bladed knife. The blades are made of the best 85 carbon cutler's steel and tempered to withstand hard usage.

The Pliers and Wire Cutters are Drop Forged **TOOL** Steel (not steel castings) and tempered especially to do the work required of them, and give entire satisfaction in handling and cutting fence wire, baling and binding wire, harness rivets, etc.

The Leather Punch will be found indispensable for making various size holes in leather for buckles, rivets, belt lacing, etc. The Leather Punch acts as a wedging awl or marlin spike **when turned to the left**; especially adapted for use in **lacing belts**, untying knots, etc. Besides being a perfect leather punch and swedging awl, this tool is a perfect screw bit, making a tapering hole in wood for various sized screws **when turned to the right**.

The Screw Bit and Screw Driver features of this knife are perfect in their operation.

The Face Hook and **Hoof Hook** formed on end of plier handle will be found convenient in many ways.

One tool does not interfere with the free use of another. Each one works independently.

This knife is a marvel of mechanical ingenuity, embodying every essential element, viz.: **simplicity, convenience, durability, smoothness and strength**. It is not heavy or cumbersome. Perfect in operation. Made to sell on its **merits**. Made to gain friends and keep them. A tool for any emergency.

The Pliers will be found especially valuable in drawing nails from the hoofs. Send \$1.25 for sample and terms to agents.

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